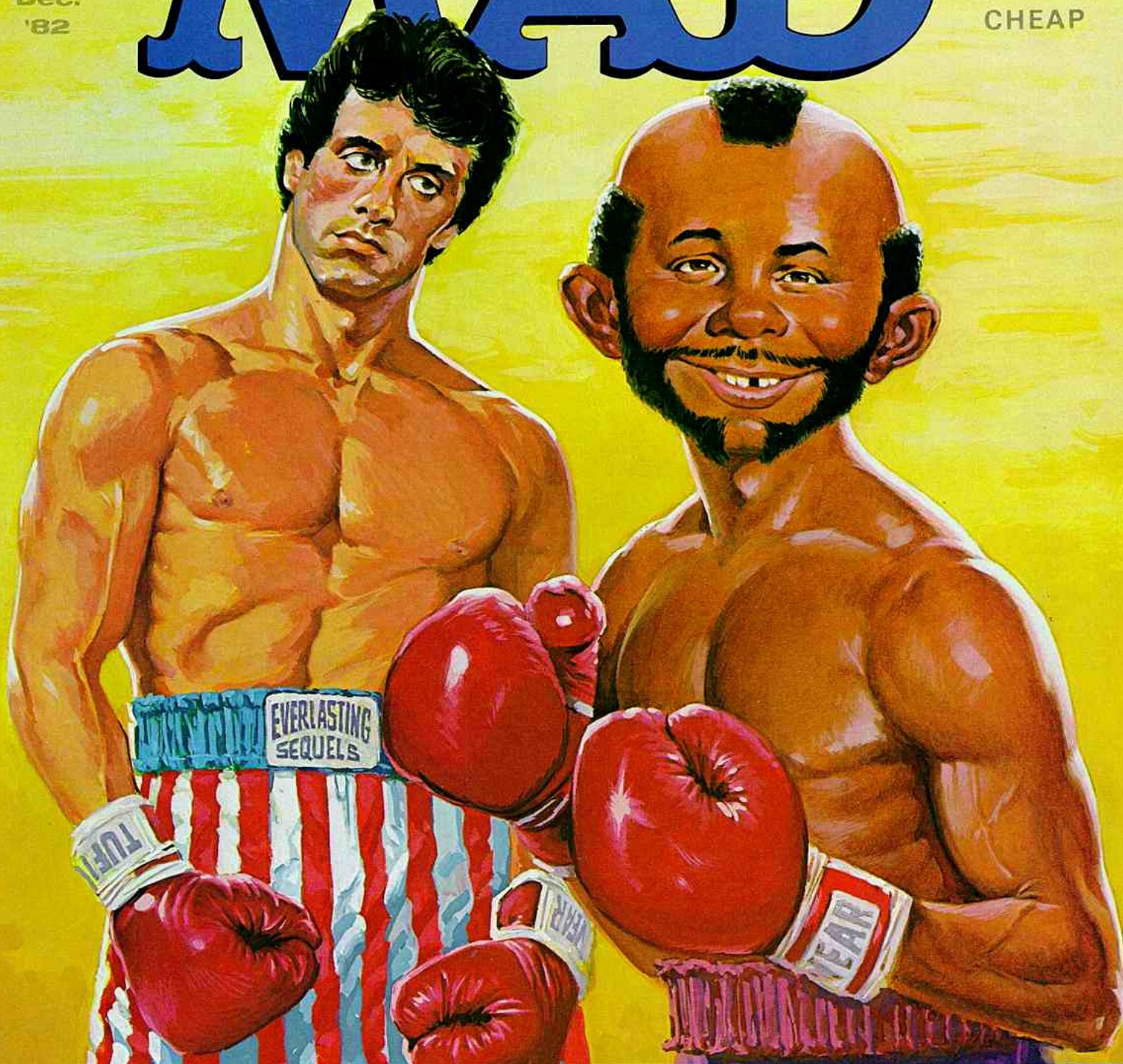


PSSST! THIS IS REALLY THE BACK COVER OF...

No.
235
Dec.
'82

MAD

OUR PRICE
\$1.00
CHEAP



LEFTOVER SLICED BALONEY
FROM ACTUAL FRONT COVER



We Jab...
**ROCKY
III**

Punch Out...
**CONAN THE
BARBARIAN**

Belt...
**SOME KIND
OF HERO**

And K.O....
**THE FACTS
OF LIFE**

**WHAT WOULD
BE A VAST
IMPROVEMENT
ON "THE
RIGHT TO
BEAR ARMS"?**

**HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS
MAD FOLD-IN**

To the chagrin of wildlife lovers everywhere, the Constitutional "right to bear arms" has been used by rifle club members and hunters as their excuse to possess the weapons necessary to carry on their slaughter. For a truly happy and unique MAD solution to the problem, merely fold in the page as shown at the right.



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A ▶

FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT

B ▶

FOLD BACK SO "R" MEETS "B"



ARTIST & WRITER:
AL JAFFEE

THE RIFLE CLUB MEMBER AND HUNTER HAS BEEN TAUGHT
TO FIGHT FOR THE RIGHT TO OWN HIS OWN FIREARM
BECAUSE LOSING IT IS ONE OF HIS BIGGEST FEARS

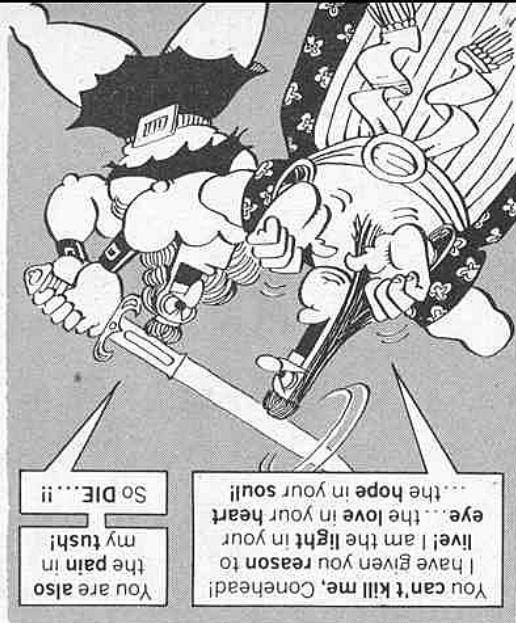
A ▶

B ▶

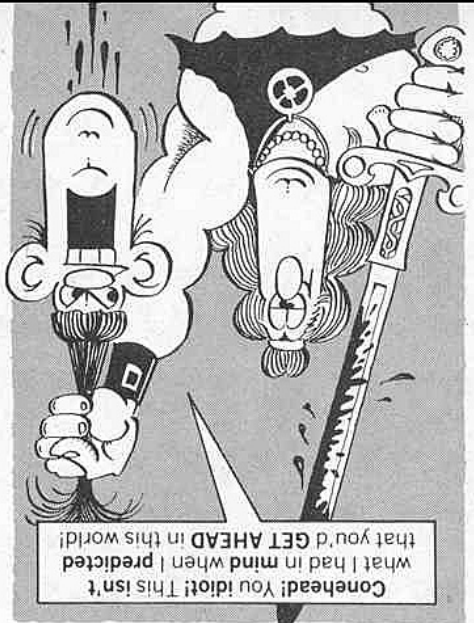
***HEY, HAIRBALL!!
WE ALREADY TOLD
YOU...! THIS IS
THE BACK OF MAD!***

***MAINLY...THIS IS
THE LAST PAGE
UPSIDE-DOWN!!***

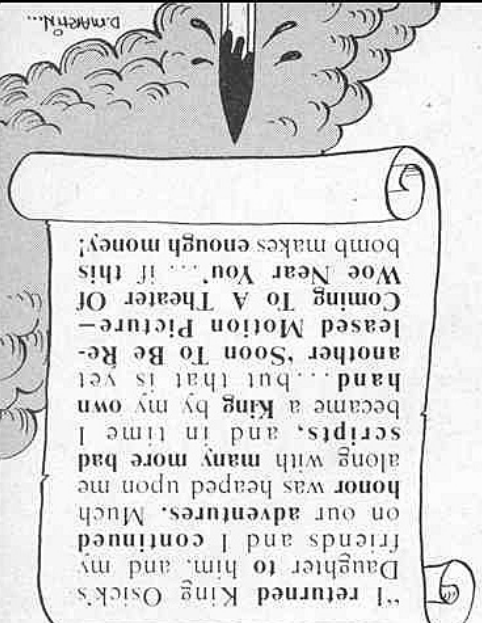
What are you messing around here for?! Turn to the front of the magazine ... and start reading like any normal person! Geeze ... do we have to spell out everything for you?



You are also the pain in my tush! So DIE...!!



Conehead! You idiot! This isn't what I had in mind when I predicted that you'd GET AHEAD in this world!



I returned King Ostick's Daughter to him, and my friends and I continued on our adventures. Much honor was heaped upon me along with many more bad scripts, and in time I became a King by my own hand... but that is yet another 'Soon To Be Released Motion Picture-Coming To A Theater Of Woe Near You... if this bomb makes enough money!'



Thirsty Doom will see the smoke from the funeral pyre and come with his soldiers! There will be a big battle! And the Gods, who are so wise, will watch us! Yes... but will they join us??



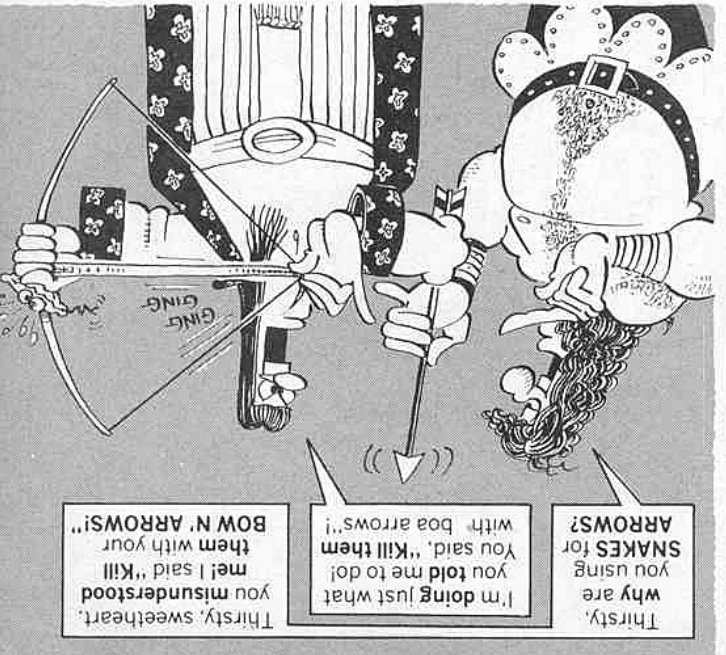
Crumb, I have never prayed to you before! Grant me victory over unbelievable odds, and let the movie audience, for a moment, swallow the absurdity that three people with swords on foot can overcome an army with swords on horseback!



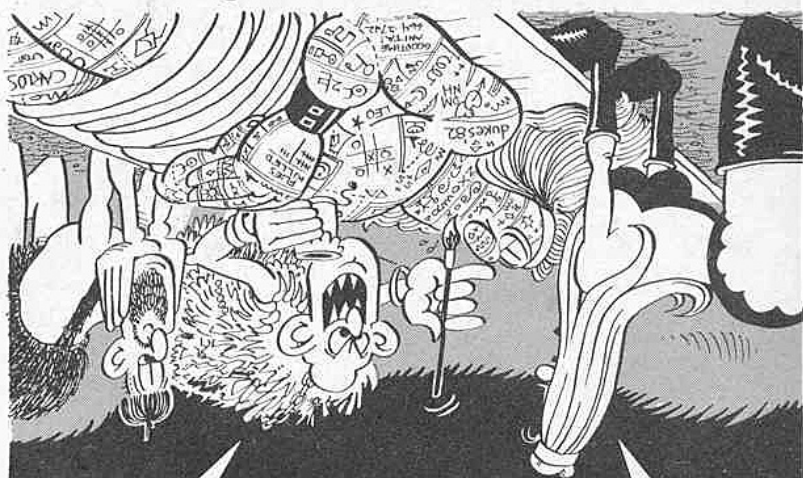
This is for my Father... and this is for my Mother... and this is for my un-cle Max... and this is for my Aunt Sophie... and this is for my Cousin Zelda... is for my family!



Look at you, Conehead! A few panels ago, you were at death's door! And now, you've wrecked half a castle, and slaughtered 50 guards! It's my zest for LIFE that keeps me going! Come, you're unbelievable! He's using SNAKES for ARROWS!! If you think I'm unbelievable, take a good look behind us at Thirsty Goon! SNAKES for ARROWS!!



Thirsty, why are you using SNAKES for ARROWS? I'm doing just what you told me to do! Kill them with 'boa arrows'! Thirsty, sweetheart, you misunderstood me! I said 'Kill them with your BOW N' ARROWS!'



Wizard, you said you would call upon the Gods to heal Conehead, but what are those strange symbols you are marking all over his head and body...?

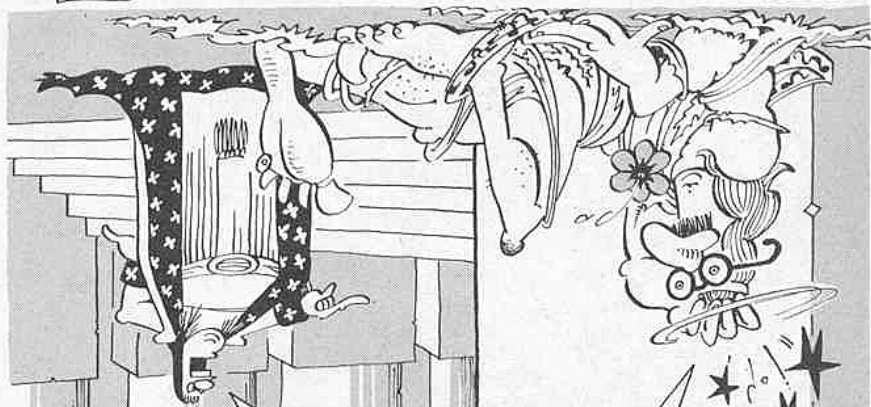
Part numbers, so the Gods can bill me for whatever they replace!

"But Subtotal saved me and brought me to an old Wizard."



Look at those strange, eerie, luminescent figures swirling and dancing around Conehead's body...! Are they trying to take him to the GODS?

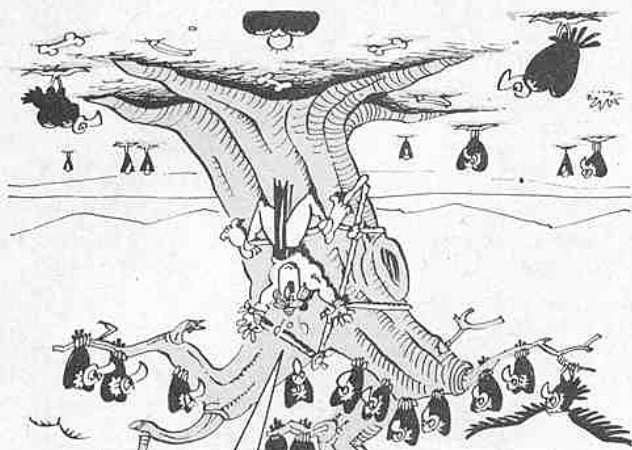
No, they're trying to take him to COURT! Those are the exact special effects Lucas and Spielberg used in their "Raiders Of The Lost Ark"!!



How did you ever see through my clever disguise??

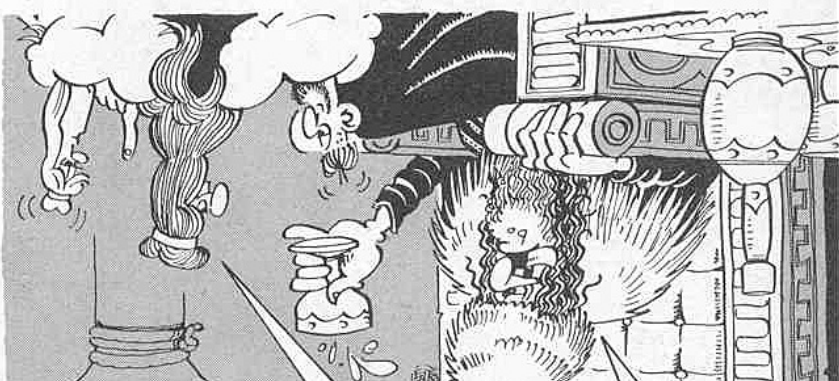
The glasses, fake nose and moustache were convincing enough, but if you were a REAL priest, your squirting flower would have been filled with "Holy Water"... not just plain "Well Water"!! Relax, crucify him!!

"My welcome inside 'The Tower Of Power' was less than cordial."



Somehow, I have this nagging feeling that this just isn't going to be my day!

"I was nailed to 'The Tree Of Woe'. The sun blazed, the temperature was over 110°, my skin blistered and burned, and hungry vultures circled overhead."

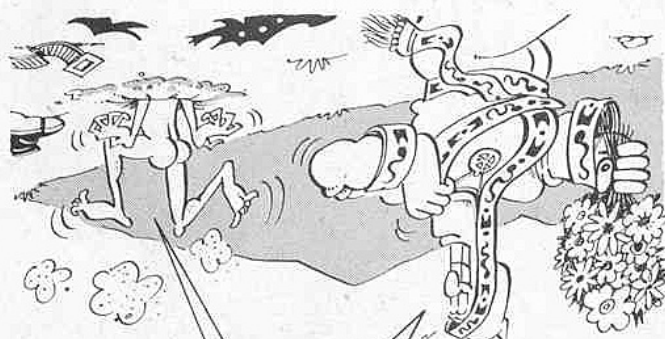


That friend, Thirsty Goon, has my Daughter in his power! I want you to get her back!

Just her back? What about her front and sides?

You are lucky your sword is sharp, Cone... because your brain couldn't be duller!

"Once outside 'The Tower Of The Serpent,' we reveld in our success... until we were captured by King Osick of Zadora."

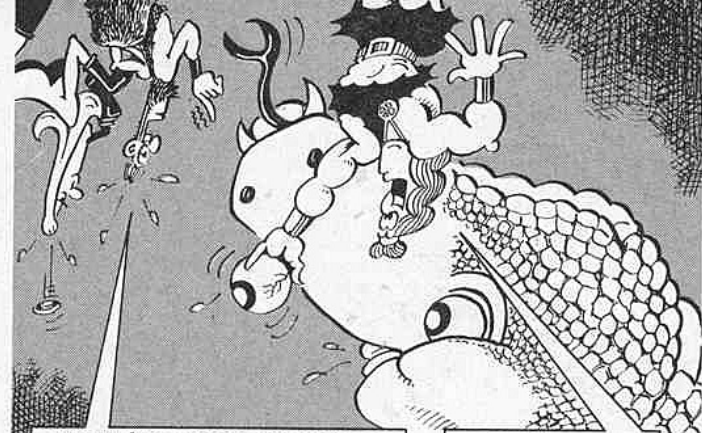


Hmmm! It fits perfectly! Thank goodness everyone in this movie wears the same size clothing!

May the ways of Set be your ways, Pilgrim!

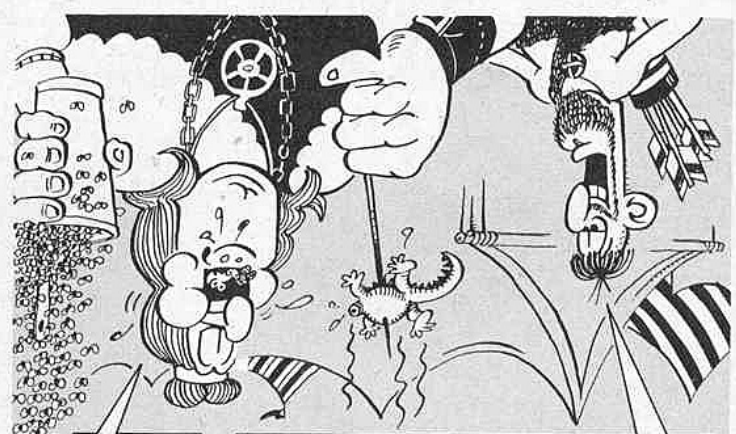
Thanks, but I'm already set in my ways!

"I rode off alone to get all four sides of the King's daughter. Outside 'The Tower Of Power,' I strangled a very small priest and changed quickly into his robe."



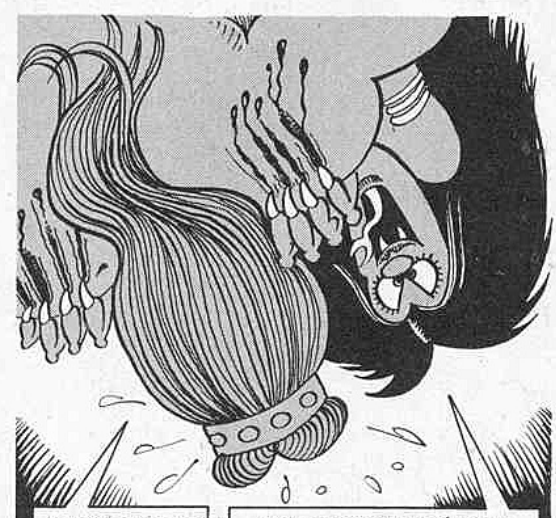
They used it on a tremendous hook as bait to catch the great white shark for "Jaws"!

“We sneaked into the castle, and luck was with us. All five thousand guards were looking the other way! And I stole the most precious jewel in the entire world.”

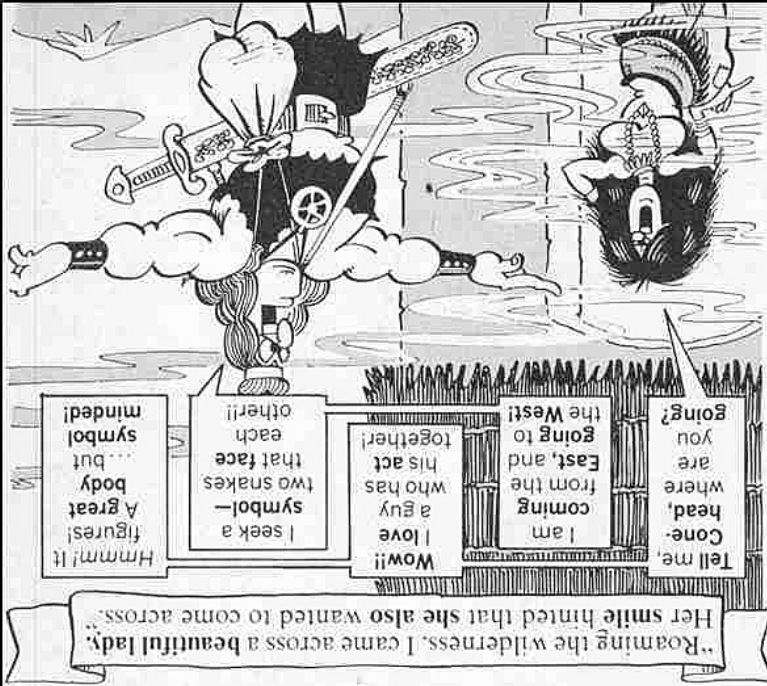


Horrendous things! Things even more horrendous than our acting!

"But just as we were leaving, we met a beautiful woman."



I'll tell you one thing! When this woman smokes after sex—she REALLY smokes after sex!



Hmmm! It's a great body symbol... but I seek a symbol—two snakes—that face each other!

Wow!! I love a guy who has his act together!

I am coming from the East, and going to the West!

Tell me, where are you going?

"Roaming the wilderness, I came across a beautiful lady. Her smile hinted that she also wanted to come across."



"As I ran from fans, groupies, autograph collectors and other wild animals, I stumbled and fell into a cave. There were skeletons of great warriors there, and one of them had a magnificent sword in his lap. It was the same one my Father had fashioned back in the splash pan- I'd fallen into 'The Cave Of Incredible Coincidence'! before he was killed. There was no doubt about it!"



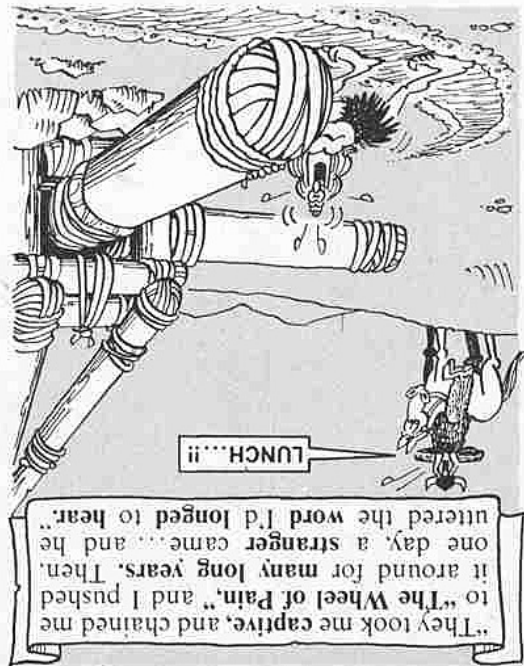
"The people cheered, and I was some kind of hero. (But that's another movie take-off in this issue!) And it was then that I suddenly knew my destiny. To be in Show Business."



"As luck and a bad script would have it, I was thrown into a fighting pit with a man twice my size. I mustard all my strength and... Hey, I know 'mustard' isn't spelled 'mustard', but I was still thinking about my sandwich! Anyway, I beat him so badly that ketchup spilled all over the place... which reminded me of my sandwich even more."



"But he lied to me. He didn't make me out for a sandwich. The trouble was: the nearest dell was 500 miles away."



"They took me captive, and chained me to 'The Wheel of Pain,' and I pushed it around for many long years. Then, one day, a stranger came... and he uttered the word I'd longed to hear."



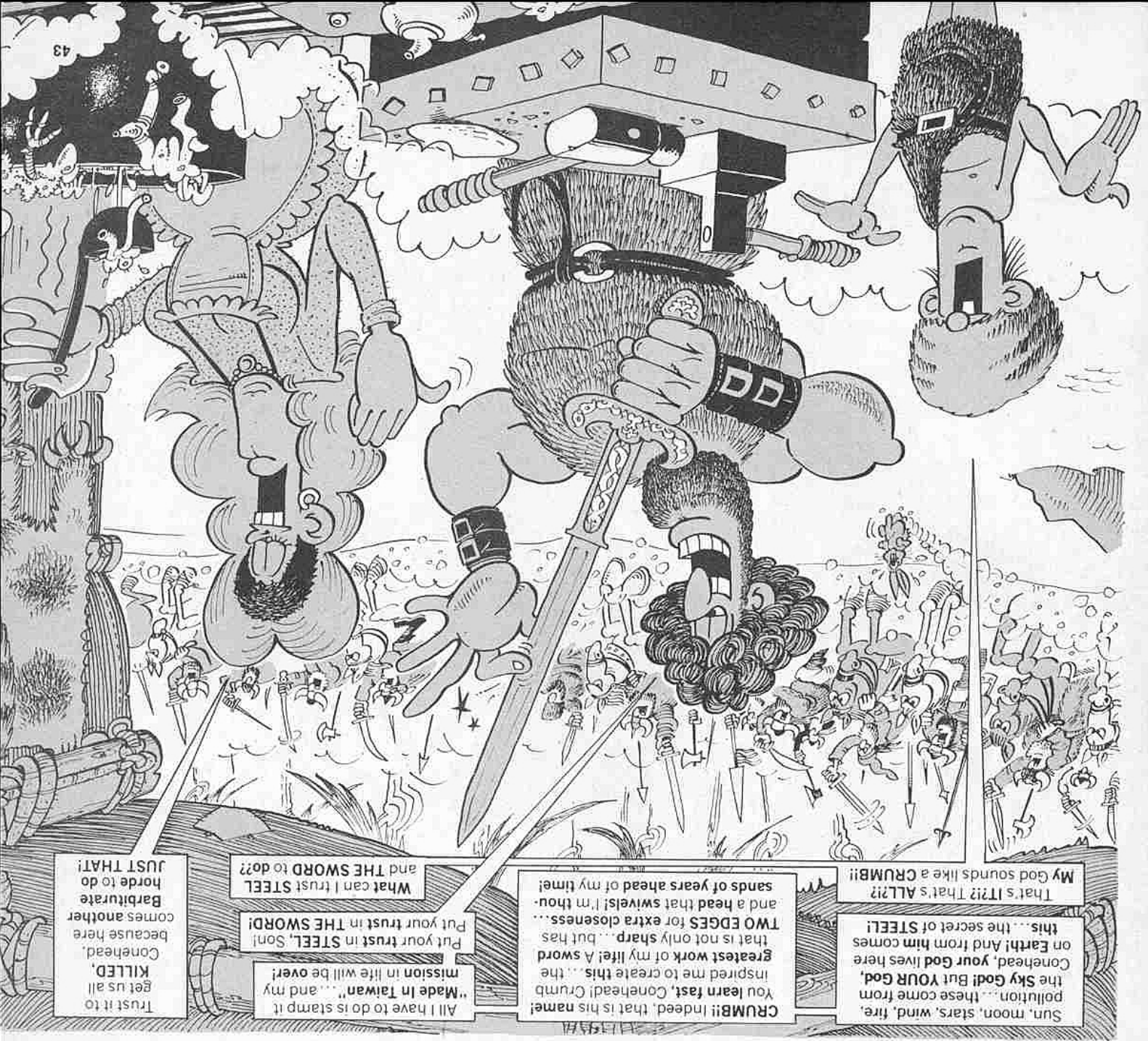
"You killed my Father Mother! You must be Thirsty Goon, The Orphan-Maker!"

Before Atlantis and the rise of the Sons of Aries and the Daughters of Zeus and the Ladies of Avon... before the Tissues of Charmin and the Weekends of Michelob, there was a warrior who lived in the Golden Age of Boredom, B.C. (Before Charisma) called:

CONHEAD

THE BARBITUATE

ARTIST: DON MARTIN WRITER: DICK DE BARTOLO



Sun, moon, stars, wind, fire,
pollution... these come from
the Sky God! But YOUR God,
Conhead, your God lives here
on Earth! And from him comes
this... the secret of STEEL!

CRUMB!! Indeed, that is his name!
You learn fast, Conhead! Crumb
inspired me to create this... the
greatest work of my life! A sword
that is not only sharp... but has
TWO EDGES for extra closeness...
and a head that swivels! I'm thou-
sands of years ahead of my time!

All I have to do is stamp it
"Made in Taiwan"... and my
mission in life will be over!
Put your trust in STEEL, Son!
Put your trust in THE SWORD!

Trust it to
get us all
KILLED,
Conhead,
because here
comes another
Barbiturate
horde to do
JUST THAT!



I'm only a simple, well-meaning buttinsky! How could I know that every obnoxious character on TV had fathered kids like you to carry on the family tradition?

Never mind! Just sign us any more of your cockamammy advice!

Otherwise, we'll take revenge by inviting our parents to come back for the school Christmas party!

Oh, no...! Please! I'll mind my own business!! I swear it!!



Last, but far from least... meet the fatherly tub of lard from whom I inherited my forty-six-inch waistline!

Don't be so modest, Child! You inherited ALL of the charm! Hogg characteristics! You're also short, buttoonish an' ugly!

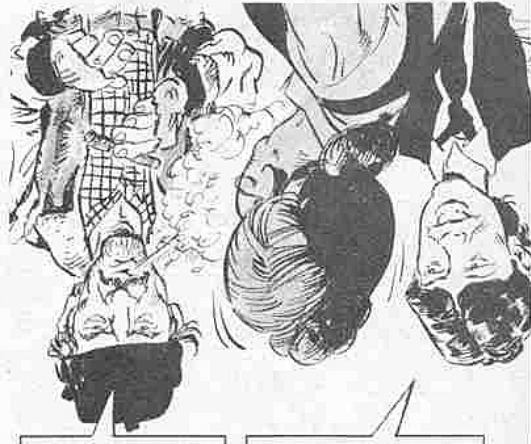


Despite my generous contributions, Mrs. Ferret, I see the school still hasn't named its library after me! I could have the entire faculty flogged for that, you know!

What about it, Sister? Did you and the other school Turd Brains Welsh on a deal... like Dog Breath says?

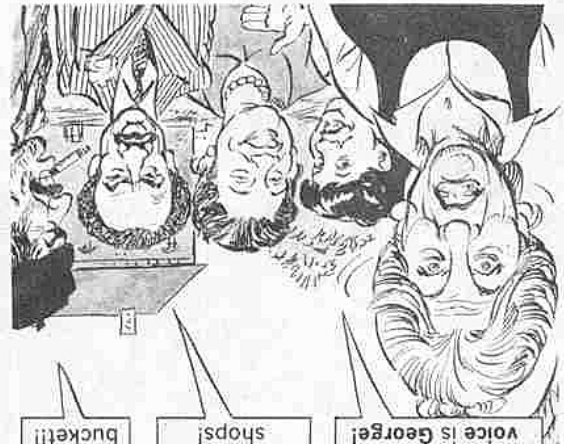
Speaking of libraries... did I tell you I don't use one any more! I'm doing so well, I bought my own book!

That's nuthin'! Listen to this, L'il Lady! Back home, nobody goes to the library 'cause they're all downtown... watchin' Police Car accidents! God help me! Let me out of this zoo!



You'll see! Meet my Dad, the raunchiest cop at the raunchy Swill Street Police Station... where he's always voted "Worst Dressed Man Of The Year"!

Greetings, Hair-ball! Too bad if the cigar bothers you! Usually, my garlic breath is so strong, people don't even notice that I'm smoking!



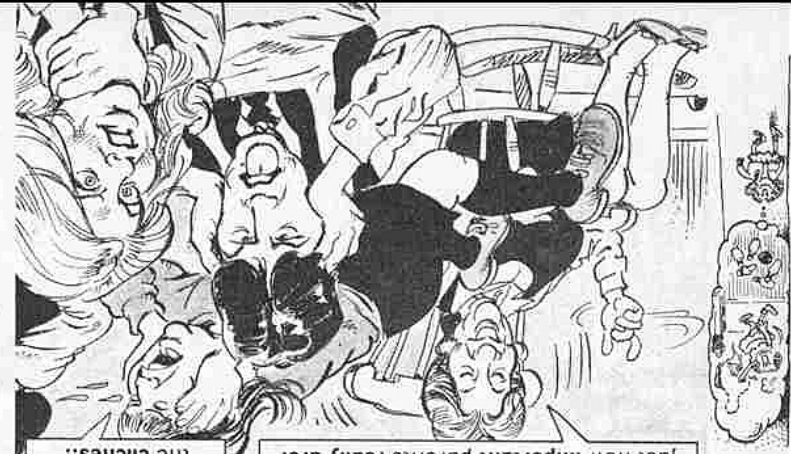
You insisted, Mrs. Ferret, so here are my parents! You can call them George and Louise! Oddly enough, the short one with the high voice is George!

If YOU'RE with the P.O., it's no wonder I've had so many stick-ups at my cleaning shops!

I suggest that you idiots shut up... otherwise I'll buy up all of the property around here... just so I can have you legally thrown off it!

I'd hoped you'd never find out, but this crumb is my father! He calls himself "J.R."! I wouldn't repeat what other people call him!





We made our parents come, just like you browbeat us into doing, Mrs. F. But, before you meet them, there's one thing you ought to know!!

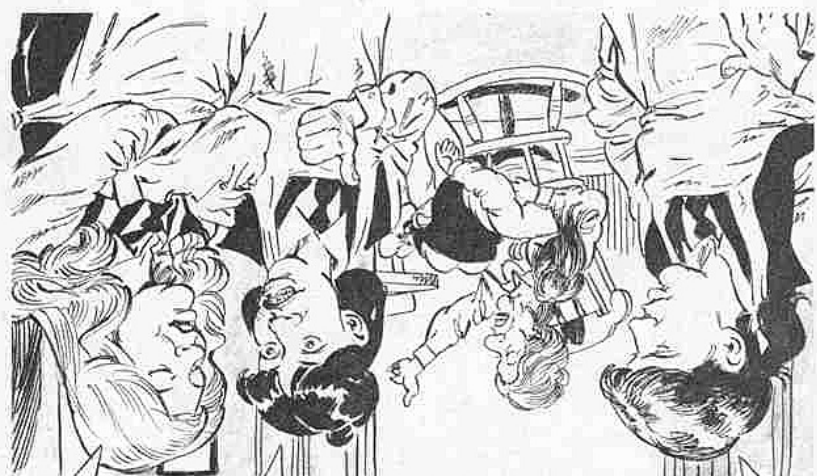
We didn't hesitate to invite our folks because we really thought they hated us! It was more because we knew you'd hate THEM!!

Where would you ever get a silly idea like THAT?!

Me...? Hate your parents?

As you wander through life, cherish the fact that George Washington was the father of our country! Also that necessity is the mother of invention! But on the other hand, your heart belongs to Daddy! All of which proves just how important parents really are!

All right!! You win!! We'll invite our parents to the picnic!! Just have mercy and stop with the cliches!!



Regardless of how you feel about it now, your parents will always be your most immediate forebearers!

And in addition, they are forever bound to you by being children of your grandparents!

What's Mrs. Ferret come to the weekly segment where we knock off with the jokes and deal in some serious issues facing teenagers! It's really nothing! We've already TOLD you! It's REALLY NOTHING!

Okay... so what's this week's serious issue?



You mustn't think such things, or you'll grow up warped, Nutalie!

As you mature, thus becoming an older person, there is one vital fact I want you to always remember! Every parent was once somebody's mother or father!

With all the time you've spent getting dates for the Parents' Day Picnic, I hope you haven't forgotten to invite your PARENTS to it as well!

Aw... we're not going to invite them! They'd be too busy to come!

Yeah! They never would have stashed us in this crummy boarding school if they'd had time for us!!



Then... after the picnic, I'll bring out the bottle of booze that I keep hidden under my mattress for special occasions!

You... you're inviting me to your ROOM?? Wow! I'm even more desirable than I thought!

Don't flatter yourself, Freak! Any guy would look good to a woman who's been isolated for weeks with a schoolful of swamy little broads!



Blah... I got me a date for the picnic! Guess what?

Marvy! Is he a big man on campus at Freebush Academy...?

No, he's a big man on CHAMMOIS at Rudy's Car Wash! Or did you forget that on TV, I'm only allowed to date Black guys?



Here's the date you asked me to get for Moe, Mrs. F.! His name is Bosco! He has an I.Q. of 40, a personality like a gold fish and his feet smell!



I warned you before, Blah! You shouldn't talk that way about a person right in front of his face!

Oh, that's not his face! It's a Halloween mask! I had him wear it 'cause I was afraid Moe would n't think he was cute enough to go out with if she saw his real face!



A poor unfortunate like Bosco often has a hidden radiance just waiting to blossom forth when we cultivate it with patience and understanding!

I hope this doesn't mean you're planning to make him listen to one of your motherly lectures! He looks even worse when he's retching!



No wonder we didn't get any sleep! Toosie played RECORDS half the night!

So?? Stereotyped Black kids always listen to Aretha Franklin at full volume until two A.M. in the morning! It's supposed to be part of our cultural heritage!

Now, now, girls! You're probably a little on edge from too much caffeine! You should try Swanka brand decaffeinated coffee... heh-heh!

Hey! What's HE doin' here?? Don't worry about it! Sooner or later, he turns up everywhere!



I've finished the menu for the Parents' Day Picnic! The main course will be chocolate chip cookies with caramel sauce!

That's terrible nutrition! You're already a short, dumpty little kid! You want to grow up to be a short, dumpty little woman?

No, she wants to grow up to be like YOU!



Really?? I didn't know TV had higher standards in 1965 that it does now!

Not particularly! Beast-land just happened to inherit this bunk bed from "Leave It To Beaver" after it was cancelled in 1965 for being too slow-paced, juvenile and boring!

Is it ALSO humorous for us to be sleeping in a crowd??



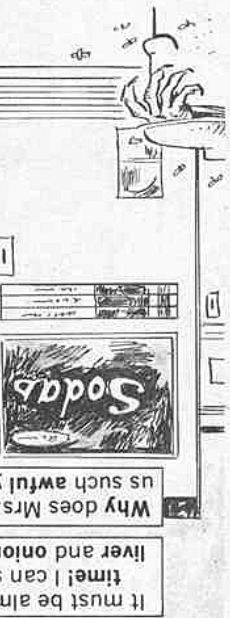
See...? THAT's the kind of clever material we'd lose if we had separate bedrooms!

That's trying to make you're gargle with nail polish, Dummy!!

Watch it! Your hair because dryah is makin' my MOUTH WASH harden!!

Probably an Architect who loves to hear insult jokes! All this over-crowding is made to order for our style of humor!

Why do we always wind up getting ready for bed at the same time? And who'd build a dormitory that only has one bathroom with one sink in it?



Soda

PASTRIES

It must be almost dinner time! I can smell the liver and onions burning!

Why does Mrs. Ferret feed us such awful yecchy glop?

I'll give ya a hint! Y' see all those vending machines where we have to buy extra food to keep from starving?

Yeah...! What about them? Guess who OWNS them? I'll give ya ANOTHER hint!



You're right!! Just because I'm gorgeous, I shouldn't look down on the less fortunate! Thanks for setting me straight, Gopher Face!

Blah, you should be ashamed! Only a cold conceited snob would notice people's ugly features and ignore their inner beauty!



Beats me! If there's any job more lowly than fixing three meals a day for a bunch of spoiled brats in this place, I can't think of it!

Where DO you suppose she WOULD be today if she lost her self-esteem??

Blah, maybe you can fix Nutalie and Moe up with dates! You must know some boys at Freebish Academy!

Sure! They're all listed in my "Slam Book"! That's where I write my secret impressions of every guy I've ever met! So... do you want Nosehairs Pitner, Bucktooth Bigelow, or Pulsing Pimples Flekney?



Dare to be great! Set your eyes on the far horizons! Win one for the Gipper! Just imagine where I'd be today if I'd lost my self esteem!





Suppose you had a TV show starring four teenage girls who lived together in a prep school dormitory and blabbed about their social lives, their day to day problems and other dull trivialities. And then, whenever there was a blessed lull in the conversation, you'd have them pretend they were Don Rickles, and exchange one-liners. And then, without even waiting for a lull in the conversation, you'd bring in some windy "parent figure" to express her views on manners and morals in ten thousand words or more. What would you have? Well, for one thing, you'd have a TV SitCom that leaves its audience with tired eardrums after spending thirty minutes being bombarded by:

the Yaks of Life

ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES

WRITER: TOM KOCH

Hil I'm Nutalie!
I hope my grades
are good enough
for Beastland!
I flunked History
and Math in pub-
lic school, but
I led my class
in Compulsive
Overeating!

Funny!
NYII.
We
can
USE
your
type
here,
Lardo!

Hil I'm Moe!
I'm from da
Bronx, an'—
A
preppie
from the
Bronx!!
I LOVE
it!!

I'm Tootsie,
and I'm...
Wait! Don't
tell me what
your schtick
is! Let me
guess! I'll
bet you're
BLACK!!

Gee, Mrs.
Ferret...
why does
Beastland
have all
these
IDIOTS
on its
Board of
Admissions?

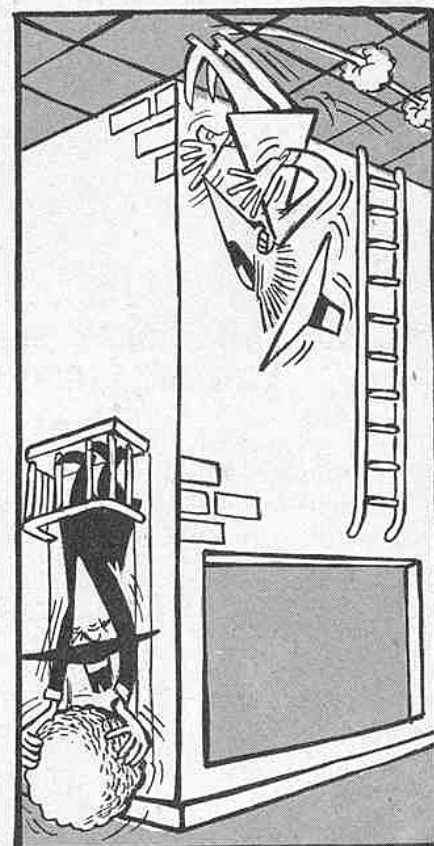
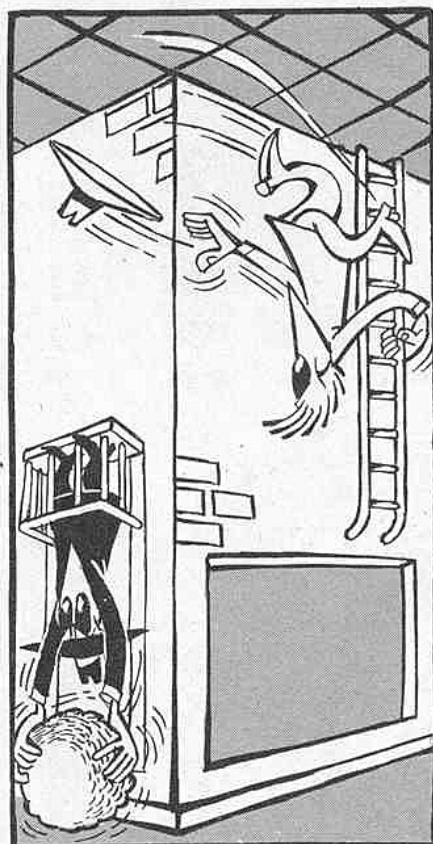
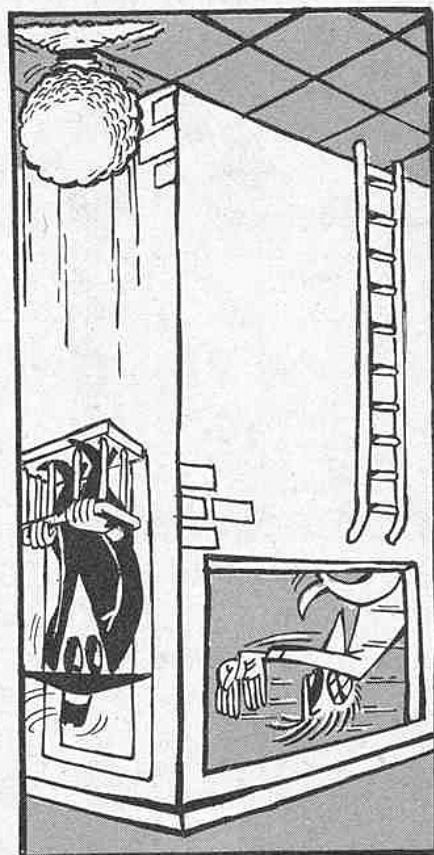
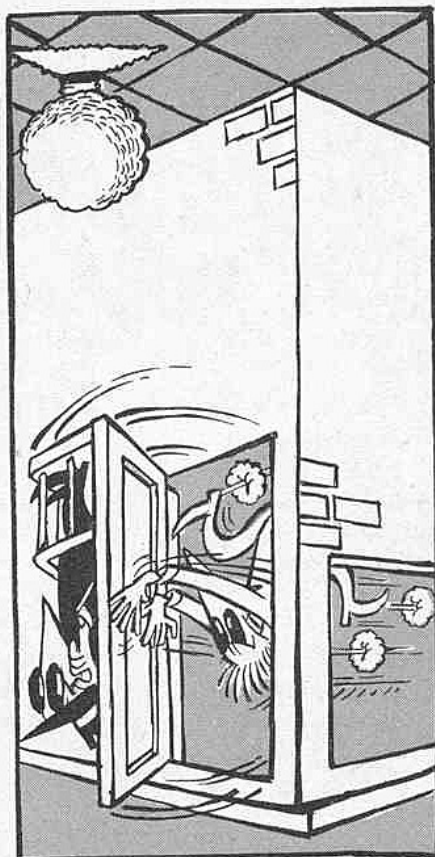
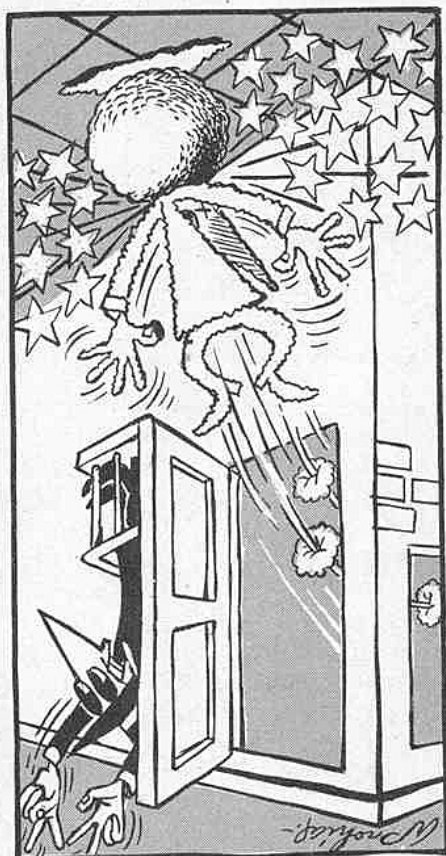
I didn't say Board
of Admissions, Toot-
sie! I said Board
of "AUDITIONS"!!
It's the Networks
way of filling the
school with off-
beat kids who'll
keep the laugh
machine giggling!

My ancestors
came over on
the Mayflower!
I have social
connections!
And our family
income makes
Daddy Warbucks
look like a
welfare case!

Well... I
guess that
EVERY
fashionable
prep school
has to have
ONE misfit!
We'll give
you a try-
out, Kid!

BEASTLAND SCHOOL
FOR GIRLS
REGISTRATION OFFICE
REGISTER HERE



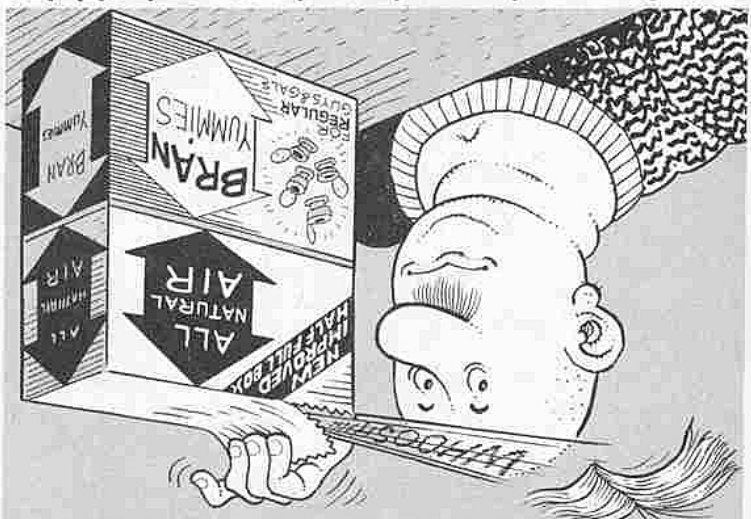


... ..

BOY VS GIRL

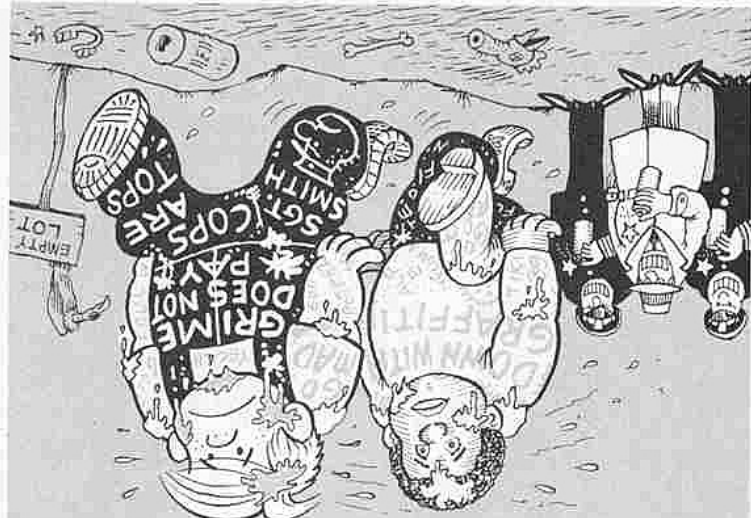
... ..

IF ELECTED, I SOLEMNLY PROMISE...



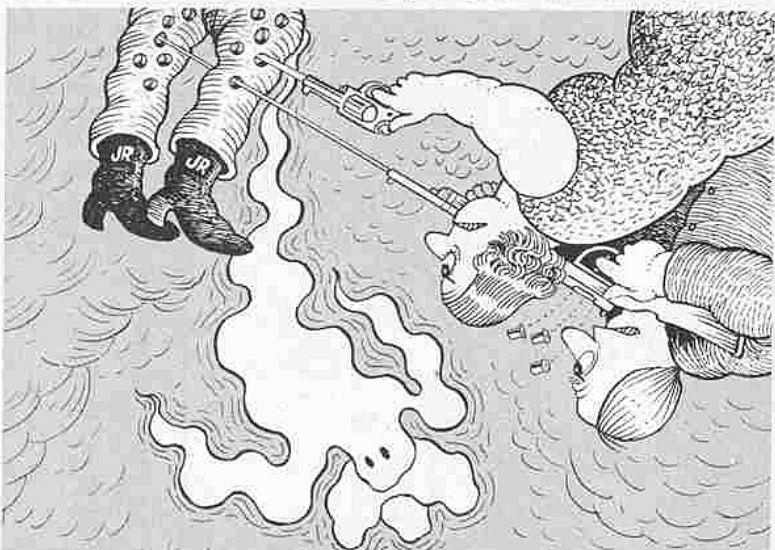
...to force cereal companies to place a warning label on each package that announces: "This box is only half full!"

IF ELECTED, I SOLEMNLY PROMISE...



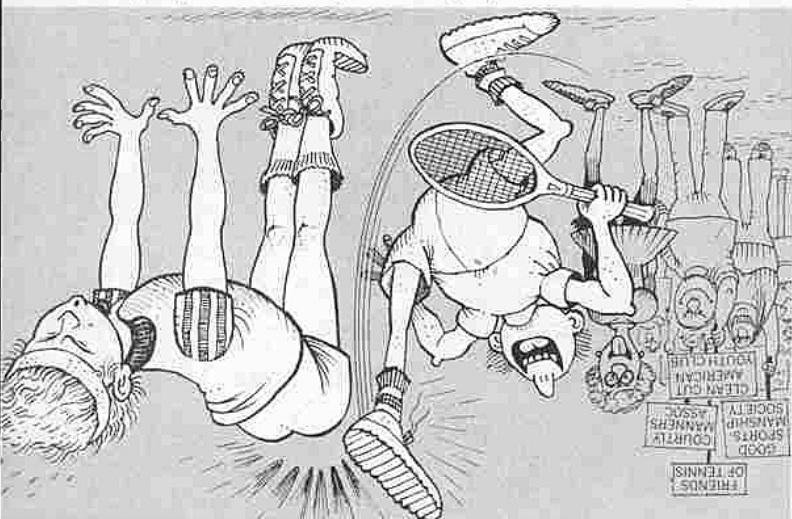
...to take any vandals who are caught defacing property to an open field and spray-paint graffiti all over them.

IF ELECTED, I SOLEMNLY PROMISE...



...to keep shooting J.R. until he goes down and stays down.

IF ELECTED, I SOLEMNLY PROMISE...



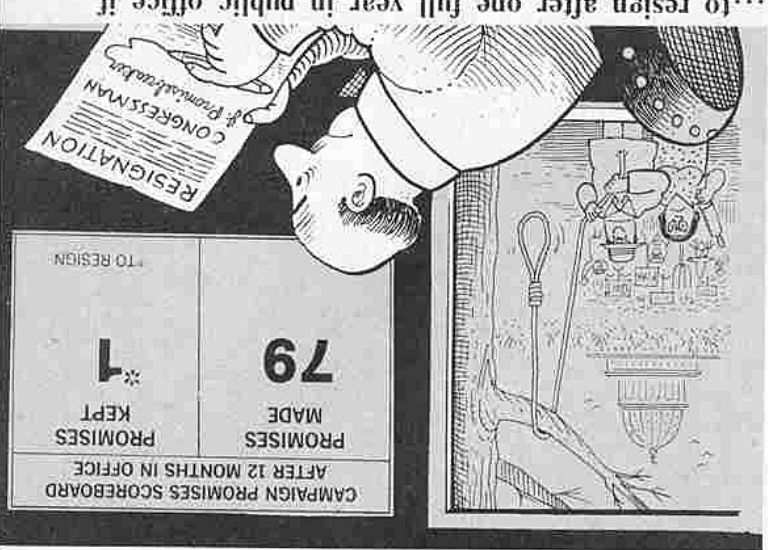
...to give every tennis lover and sports enthusiast an opportunity to kick John McEnroe in the seat of his pants.

IF ELECTED, I SOLEMNLY PROMISE...



...to force Merv Griffin to watch his own TV show so he can see exactly what's so embarrassing to the rest of us.

IF ELECTED, I SOLEMNLY PROMISE...



...to resign after one full year in public office if I have not kept at least 75% of my campaign promises.

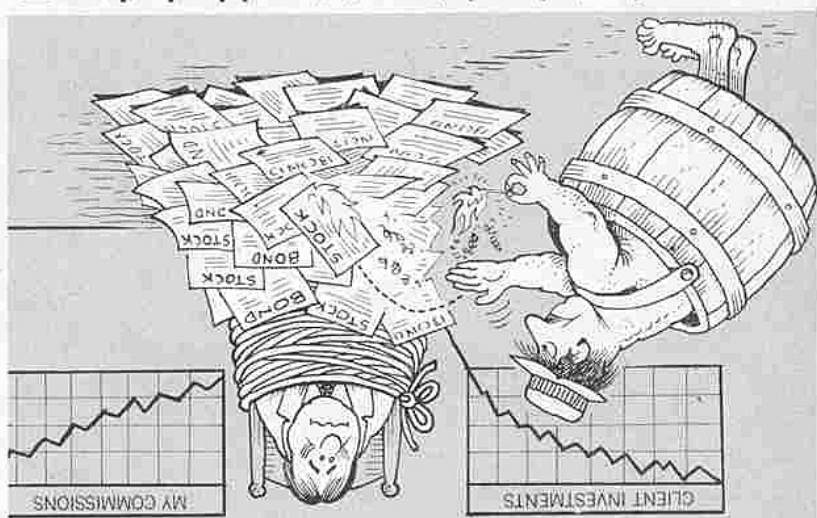
...to revoke the license of any TV station that makes us watch hemorrhoid treatment commercials during dinner.

...to publicly flog anyone who holds up an entire supermarket line to write a check for a purchase of under \$3.00.



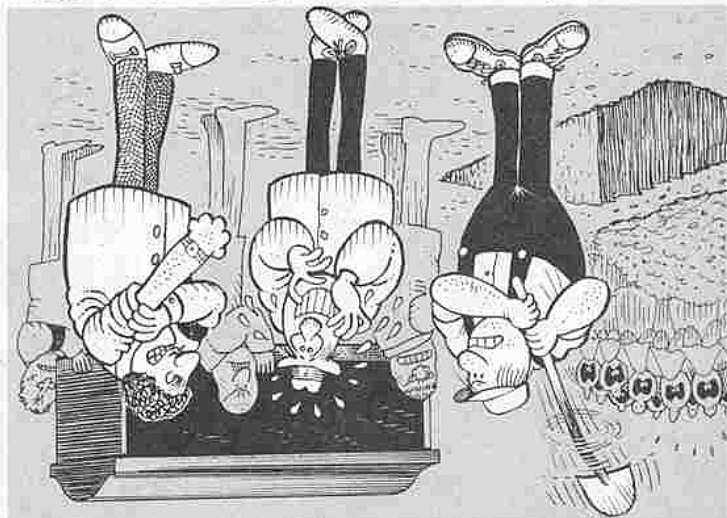
IF ELECTED, I SOLEMNLY PROMISE...

...to require stock market experts to explain why they were not wiped out following their own advice like everyone else.



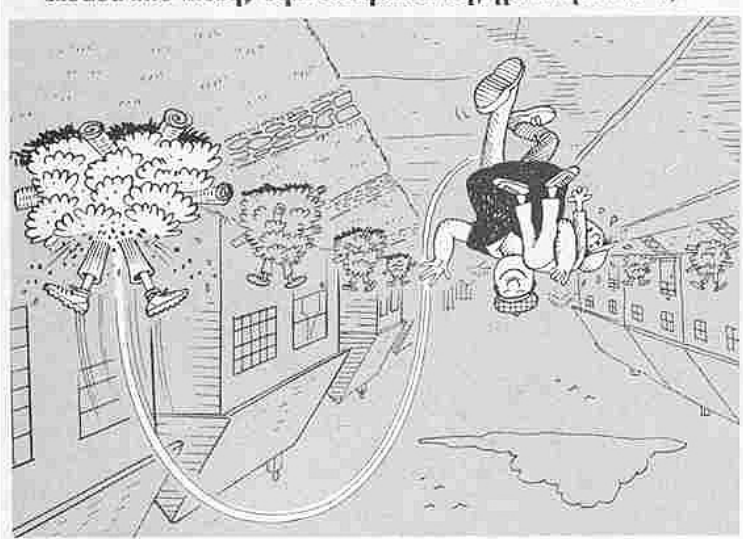
IF ELECTED, I SOLEMNLY PROMISE...

...to require anyone who says, "Have a nice day!" to offer at least one workable suggestion how to do so.



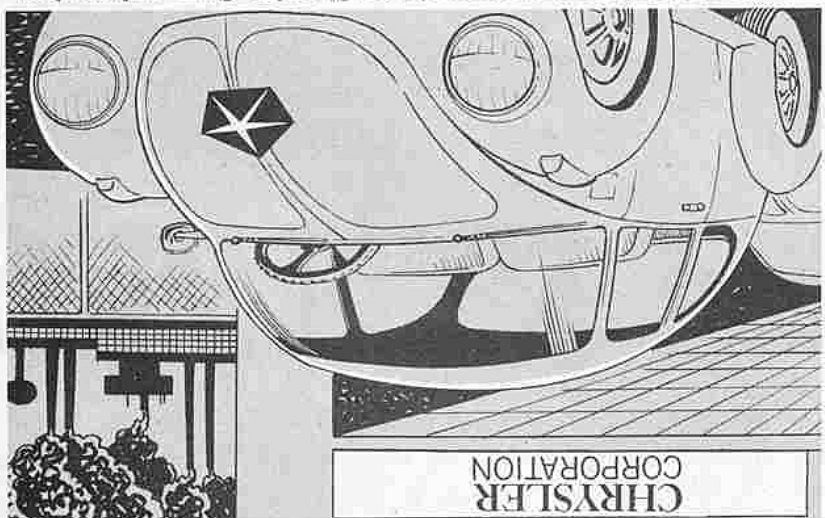
IF ELECTED, I SOLEMNLY PROMISE...

...to round up all the newsboys who throw our papers in the shrubbery, and throw them all in the shrubbery.



IF ELECTED, I SOLEMNLY PROMISE...

...to withdraw government aid to Chrysler Corp. unless they agree to re-tool and start making those great old VW Beetles.



IF ELECTED, I SOLEMNLY PROMISE...

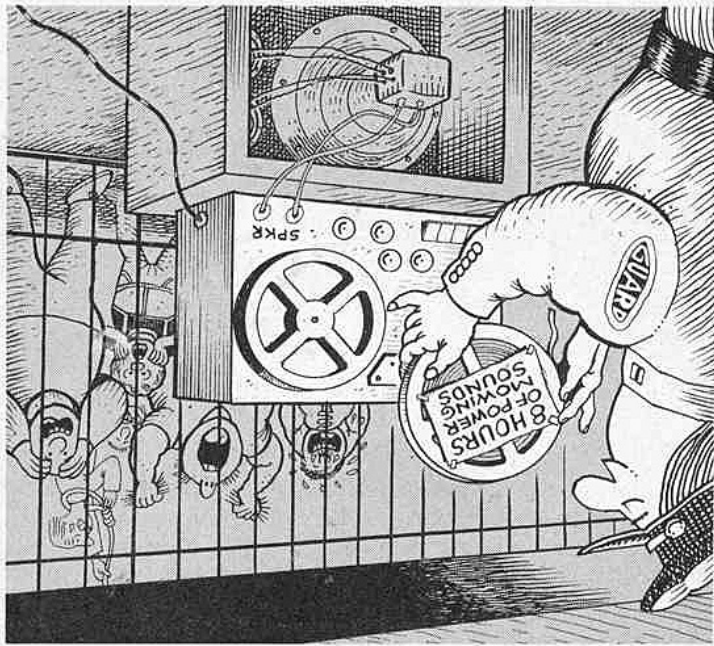
EMPTY PROMISE..

WRITER: TOM KOCH

what will make them victorious on Election Day. But MAD, the magazine of the people, knows! We can virtually guarantee victory to any candidate who has the courage to step forward during his campaign and tell the world...

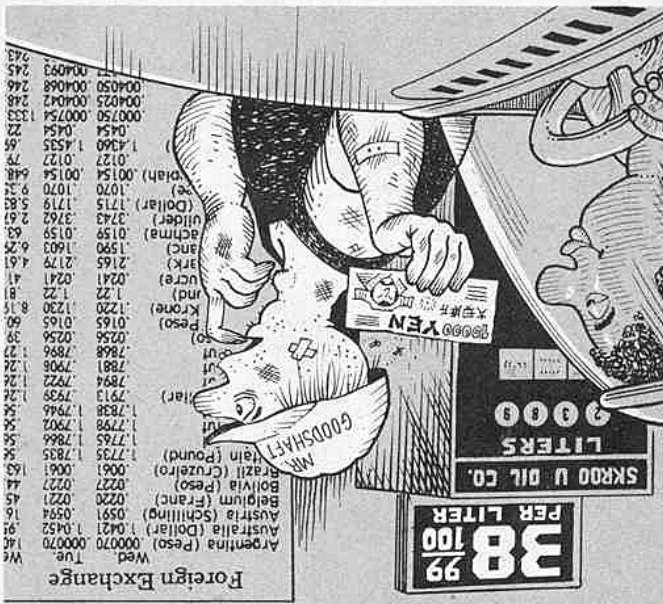


IF ELECTED, I SOLEMNLY PROMISE...



...to re-open Alcatraz for the incarceration of anyone caught operating a powered lawn mower in a residential area before 10 A.M. on Sunday morning.

IF ELECTED, I SOLEMNLY PROMISE...



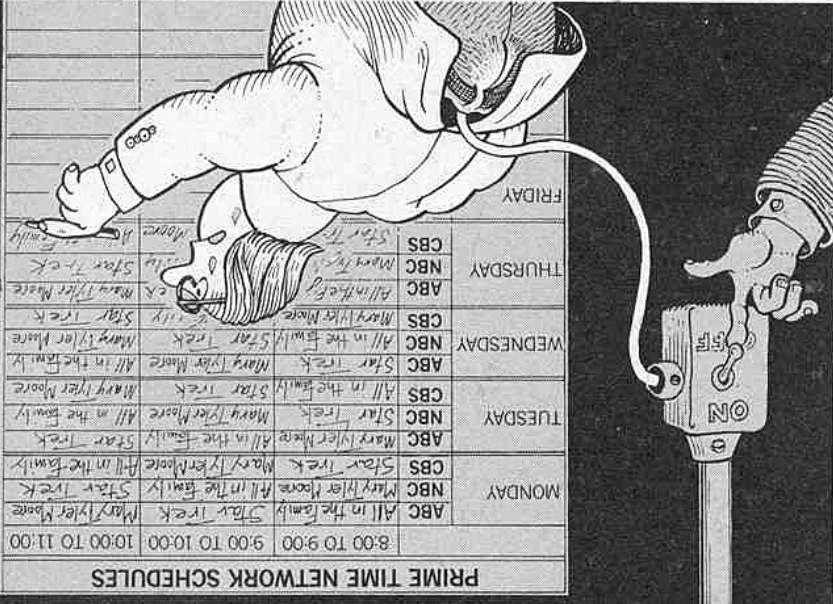
...to require service stations that sell gasoline by the "liter" to accept payment in francs or pesos or whatever so everybody will be confused equally.

IF ELECTED, I SOLEMNLY PROMISE...



...to let Northwestern and Oregon State play in the Rose Bowl just once before the end of this century, even though neither school's football team ever really qualifies for it.

IF ELECTED, I SOLEMNLY PROMISE...



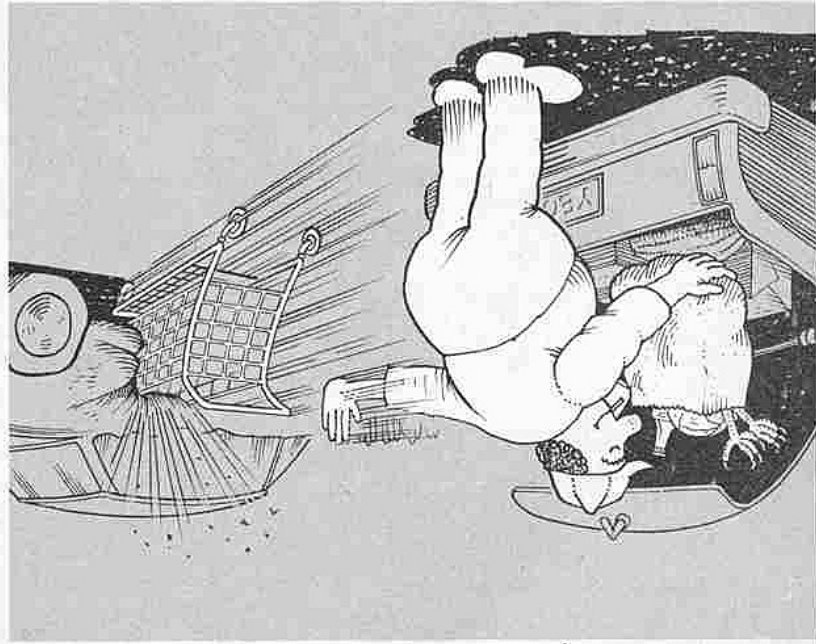
...to force the TV Networks to re-run "Star Trek," "All In The Family" and "The Mary Tyler Moore Show" every night until they can come up with something new that's almost as good.

Every Fall, droves of hopeful candidates running for office promise almost anything that might get them elected. Unfortunately, in their desperation, these politicians fly off in all directions because they really don't know

"IF ELECTED, I SOL

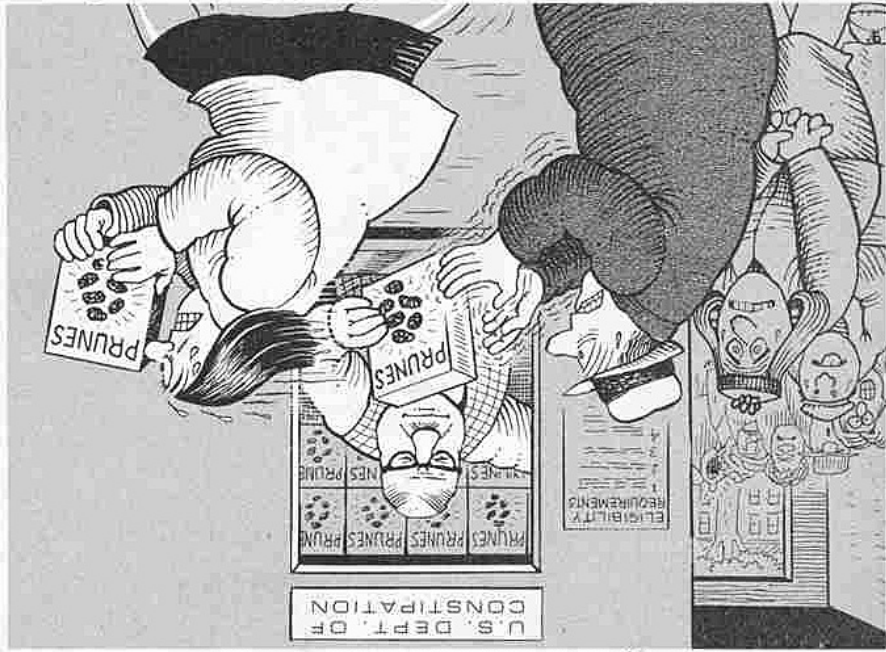
ARTIST: AL JAFFEE

IF ELECTED, I SOLEMNLY PROMISE...



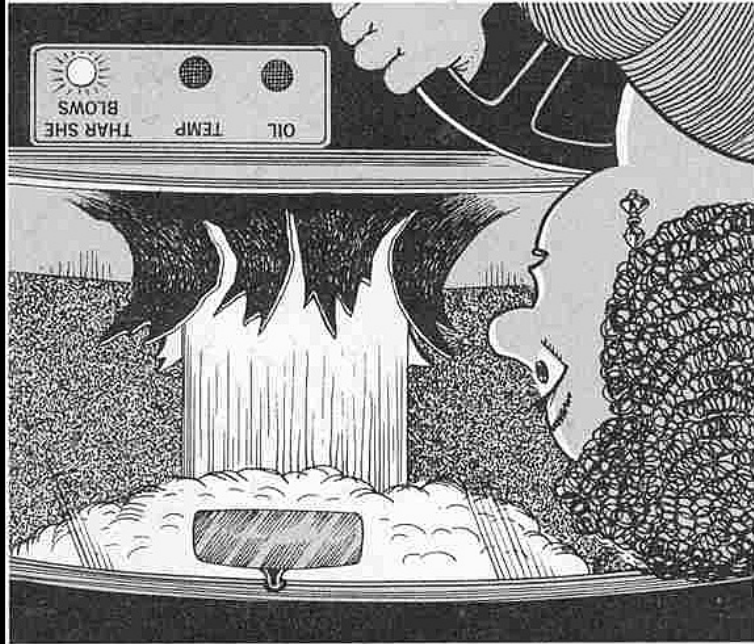
...to publicly execute thoughtless clods who let their
unattended shopping carts roll across supermarket parking
lots and dent the fenders of innocent people's automobiles.

IF ELECTED, I SOLEMNLY PROMISE...



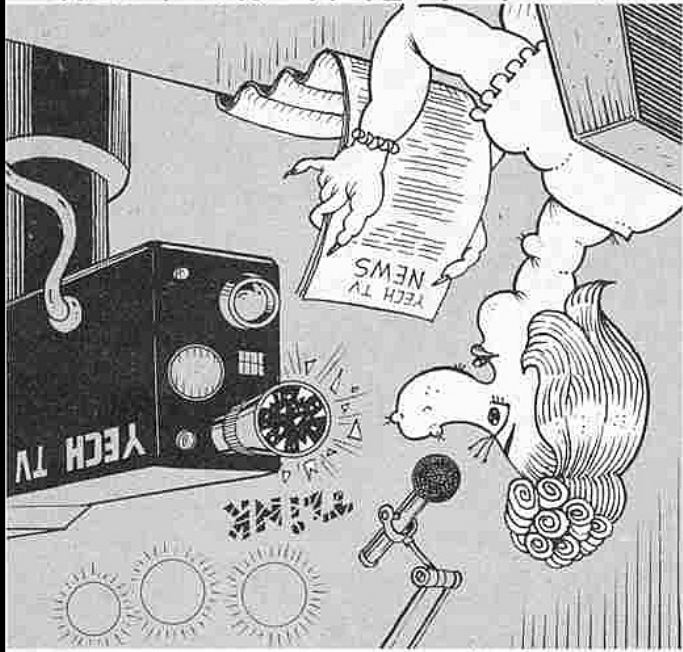
...to appropriate money for the relief of those poor unfortu-
nates in TV commercials who suffer from occasional irregularity.

IF ELECTED, I SOLEMNLY PROMISE...



...to require auto manufacturers to install temperature
warning lights that do more than tell you your radiator
has already boiled over and it's too late to do anything.

IF ELECTED, I SOLEMNLY PROMISE...



...to require the Television Networks to hire
competent women reporters, even if they're ugly.

F "CATCH 22" S

hero tells his shrink that he's crazy and therefore, according to regulations, he doesn't have to fly. But there's a catch — Catch-22 — which states that if you don't want to fly dangerous missions, it proves you're sane — and therefore you have to keep flying! Ridiculous, huh? Well, how about this second collection of

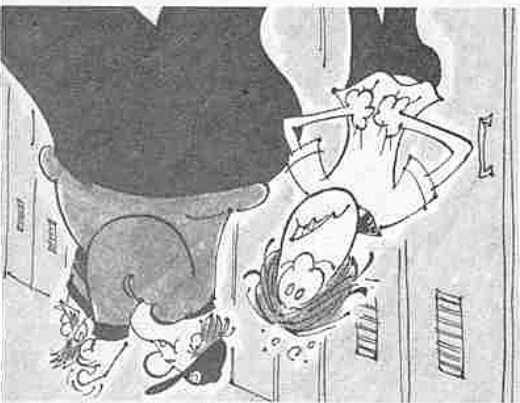
ARTIST: PAUL COKER
WRITER: LOU SILVERSTONE



If you can only get your very own pad, you'll finally be free to do whatever you want without having to ask your parents' permission . . .



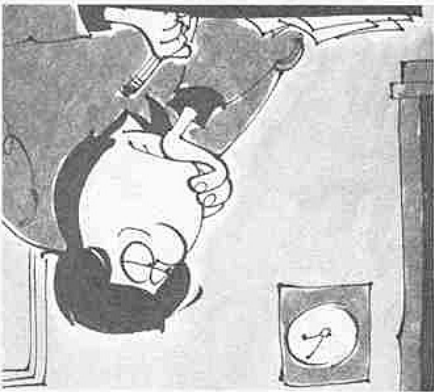
If you don't give the school bully your lunch money, he'll kill you . . .



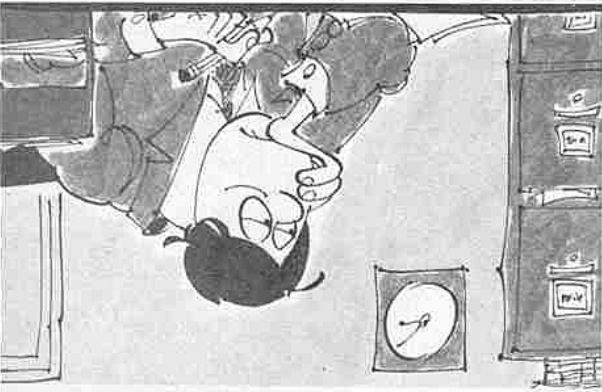
. . . but you'll be so busy doing the things your parents did for you, like cooking and cleaning and laundry, etc., that you won't have time to do whatever it was you wanted to do!



. . . but if you give up junk food, your health will be totalled by starvation, because that's the only food you like!



If you don't study for exams, you'll flunk and have to spend another year in school—which is unthinkable . . .

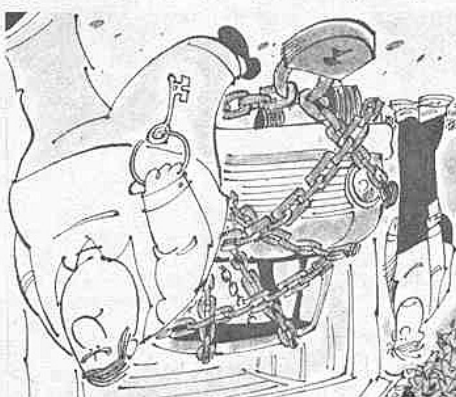


. . . but if you do study and graduate, then you'll have to go out and find a job—which is even more unthinkable!

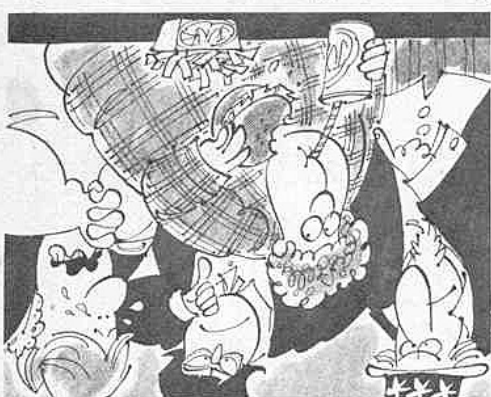
The Law says that when you reach the age of 16, you can get your driver's license . . .



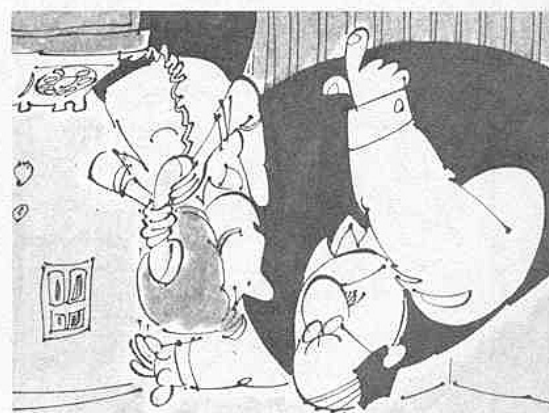
. . . but if you drive the family car, his insurance rates will triple, so your Old Man says, "Forget it—until you're 25!"



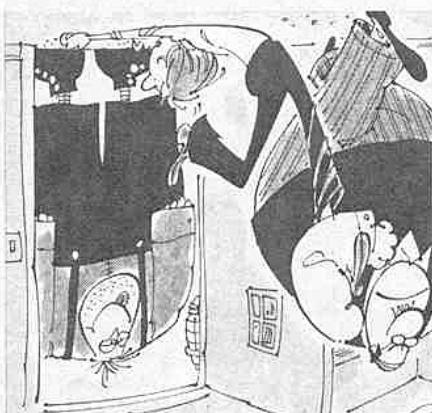
Your parents, the government and nutrition experts tell you that you're ruining your health by eating junk food . . .



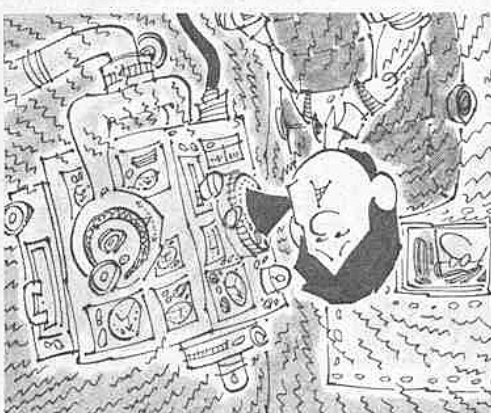
You cannot date unless the guy comes to the house so your Father can meet him . . .



. . . but if he ever meets your date he'll never let you go out with him!



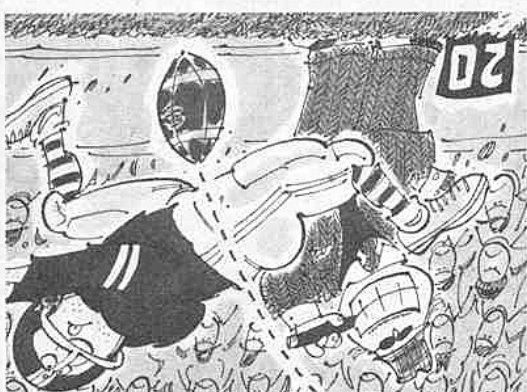
The only way a dentist can find hidden cavities is if he X-rays your teeth . . .



You've had season tickets to an NFL team for years, and they always lose, but you're afraid of giving up those season tickets because the team might start to win, so you keep on going to the crummy games year after year . . .



. . . but since the stadium is sold out year after year, the owner doesn't have to do anything to improve the team!



MAD'S REAL LIFE

"Catch 22" was a best-selling book that later was made into a successful movie. In case you didn't read the book or see the movie, it was about an Air Force bombardier who doesn't want to fly any more dangerous missions. Since there's an Air Force regulation which states that if you're insane, you can't fly, our

BOOMERANGLES DEPT.



HELP WANTED ADS WE NEVER GET TO SEE (Or "Where Do They Get These People?")

WRITER: MIKE SNIDER

airport religious fanatic

Dull job? No future? Step into a spiritually-rewarding career as an...
Yes, after our two-month indoctrination training program—where all of your needs are taken care of—you can be out in the hustle-and-bustle world of the inter-city traveler. We will teach you the ancient mysteries of glassy-eyed button-holing, soft-voiced solicitation of funds, inspired book-salesmanship and inner peace.
Why settle for just a career, when you can make plans for your eternal life by sending your name, address, bank account number and balance to:
THE REVEREND SOME YOUNG LOON
c/o The Edification Church

STREET PEOPLE

Your City Is Now Taking Applications For
Current Needs Are:
7 Shopping Bag Ladies
6 Smelly Panhandlers
4 One-Man Bands
3 Part-Time Schizophrenics
2 Demented Ravers
1 Temporary Doomdayer

Annoying personality, poor hygiene and mental illness is no barrier. We are an Equal Opportunity Employer.

APPLY IN PERSON ONLY
CITY HALL

WANTED THREE LAZY MEN

...to sit around my Appliance Repair Shop during peak hours, doing nothing.
(CALL BUJ 555-7830)



APPLY:
U.S. OFFICE OF
UNOFFICIAL
INFORMATION
Washington, D.C.

UNIDENTIFIED SOURCE FOR THE U.S. GOVERNMENT

Job Security without Accountability? Impossible, you say? Not if you're an

You'll be privy to sensitive information about Government foul-ups: you'll play an active role in cabinet-level back-biting and power struggles; you'll be a close observer of political graft and corruption, and you'll have the entire Washington Press Corps hanging on your every word as you spill the beans about it all.

IRRITATING SPORTSCASTER

For years, WZZZ-TV Sportscasters have been islands of civility in a sea of obnoxiousness offered by the other stations. And for years, we've gotten clobbered in the ratings. Well, enough is enough! We're getting us an...

The person we're looking for must be snide, peevish, nit-picking and egotistical. He must think he knows more than all the players and coaches in all the sports, and must not be afraid to say so! Vocal presence must be nasal and grating! Distracting speech impediment is a PLUS! Must be able to make a minor sports controversy sound like World War III.
In short, we're looking for someone that most people would stand in the aisle of a bus far from, rather than sit next to!

CONTACT: Larry "Time-Out" Timmons, Sports Director
WZZZ-TV, 1758 Avenue Of The Amazons, N.Y., N.Y.

TOXIC WASTE DUMPERS

We are a large Multi-National Chemical Corporation trying to improve our public image. Our Public Relations specialists have told us that people are less-likely to be taken in by our multimillion-dollar media campaigns if they know that we are dumping tons of vile and hazardous sludge near unsuspecting, residential areas.
That's where you come in!

We are prepared to pay Big Bucks (in small bills, through an anonymous intermediary) to people who will get rid of this muck without anyone finding out about it.
The job entails a lot of night hours, secrecy and working without supervision.
TO APPLY: Simply tape your application to the bottom of the mailbox at the corner of Main and Elm. We'll get back to you.
Mallenbrock Chemical Corporation
797 Main Street, Phoenix, Arizona

NO EXPERIENCE NECESSARY

You can make \$4.75 an hour or more...removing Subscribers' favorite sections from our Sunday Edition.
APPLY: The Picayune Gazette
Subscriber Delivery Service
Averagetown, OH

Turn your favorite leisure time activity into a lucrative part-time job.
Our obnoxious fans are responsible for maintaining that unique anti-social ambience that regular baseball fans have come to depend upon as part of the baseball experience.
Duties will include: pushing and shoving, screaming and cursing, and randomly pelting other fans with food, drink and other objects, some of a disgusting nature.
MUST have extensive repository of offensive bodily noises and odors.

ATTENTION
The New York Yankee Organization
is now hiring
OBNOXIOUS FANS
for the 1983 season

CONTACT: George Steinbrenner
Yankee Stadium
New York, New York

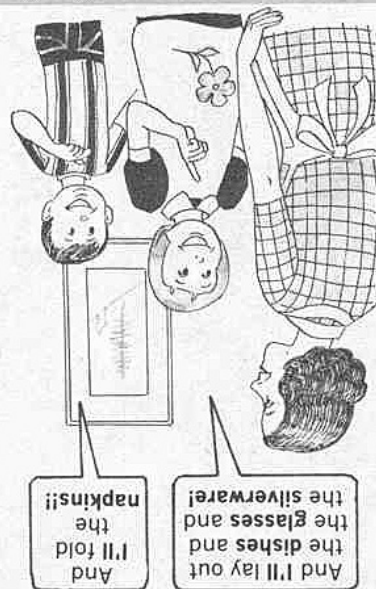
CHORES



Listen, kids... we're having company for dinner... and I would appreciate it if you helped out!

Okay! I'll put the table cloth!

And I'll fold the napkins!



And I'll lay out the silverware! the dishes and the glasses and napkins!

And I'll fold the napkins!



HEY... that's not FAIR!! I'M doing all the HEAVY WORK and all HE'S doing is FOLDING NAPKINS!!



This is the age of SPECIALIZATION!!

MAKING OUT



Wow! That was terrific!



Am I the first guy you ever made out with?



Of course you are!!

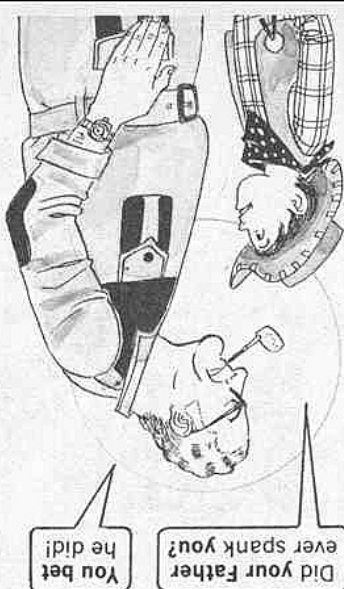


I don't know WHY you guys all ask the SAME QUESTION!

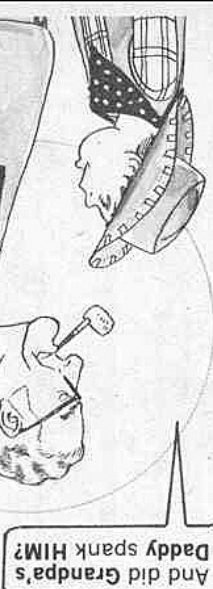
PUNISHMENT



You've been a rotten kid... and I'm gonna SPANK you!!



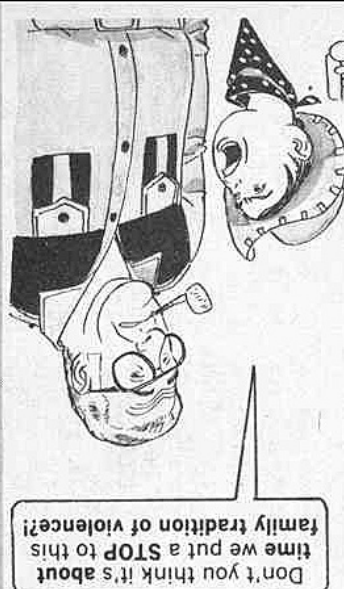
Did your Father ever spank you?



You bet he did!



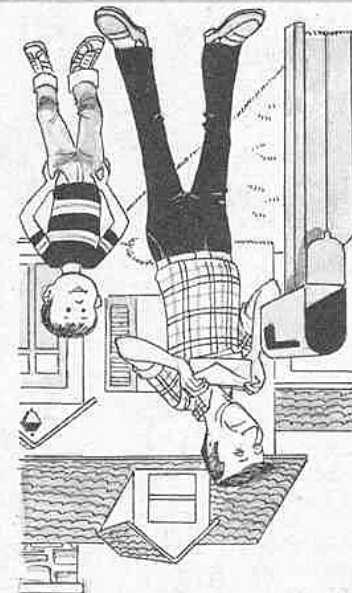
And did Grandpa's Daddy spank HIM?



He sure did! So did HIS Father!

Don't you think it's about time we put a STOP to this family tradition of violence?!

THE FUTURE

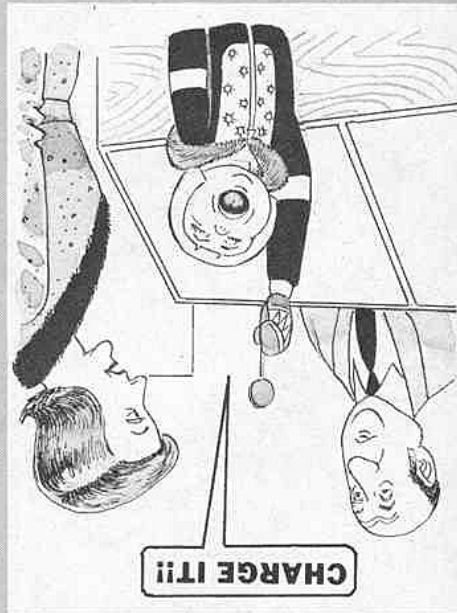


Son, do you see this house
...the furniture...the
car...the property...??
Yeah...



Some day, all of this
...will be MINE!!

COLLEGE



CHARGE IT!!

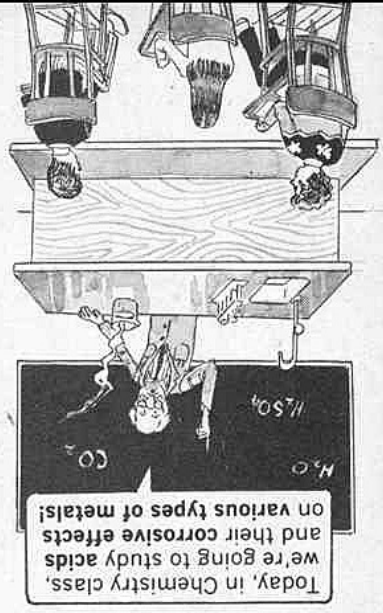


Living in a Frat House is no bed of roses!
We've got to wash the dishes and clean our
rooms and dust and vacuum the whole place!



And then, a month later, we
have to do it all over again!

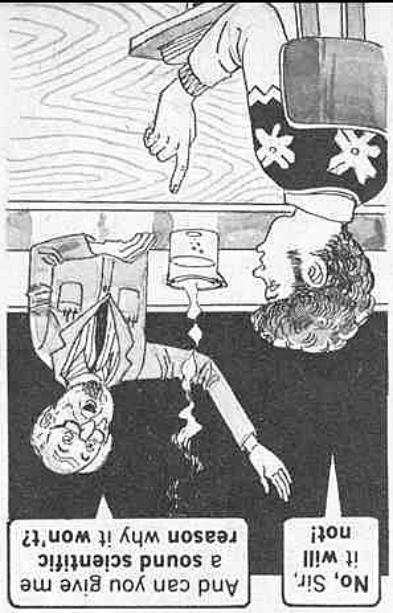
EXPERIMENTS



Today, in Chemistry class,
we're going to study acids
and their corrosive effects
on various types of metals!



Note that I am dropping a
gold Krugerrand into this
vial of smoldering acid!
Now, the question is...
Charles McGillier... will
the Krugerrand dissolve?

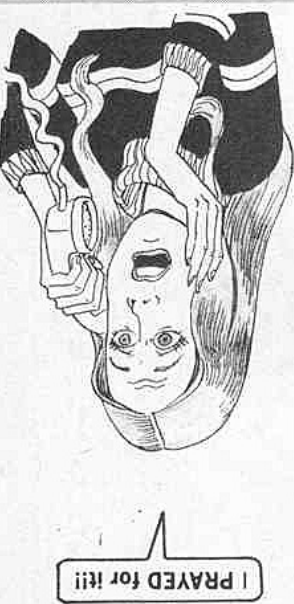


No, Sir,
it will
not!
And can you give me
a sound scientific
reason why it won't?

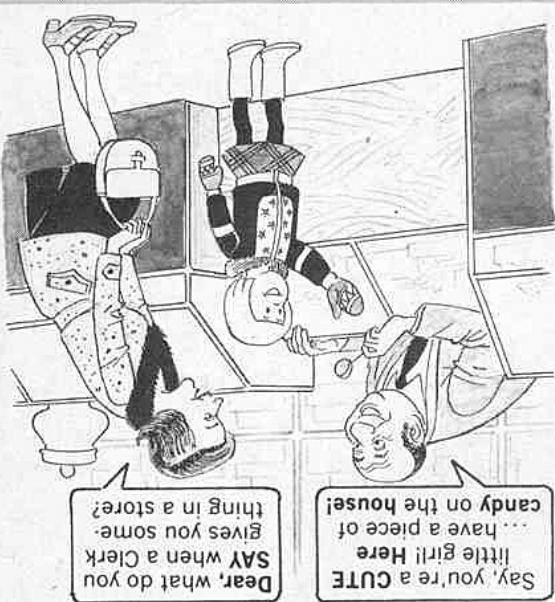
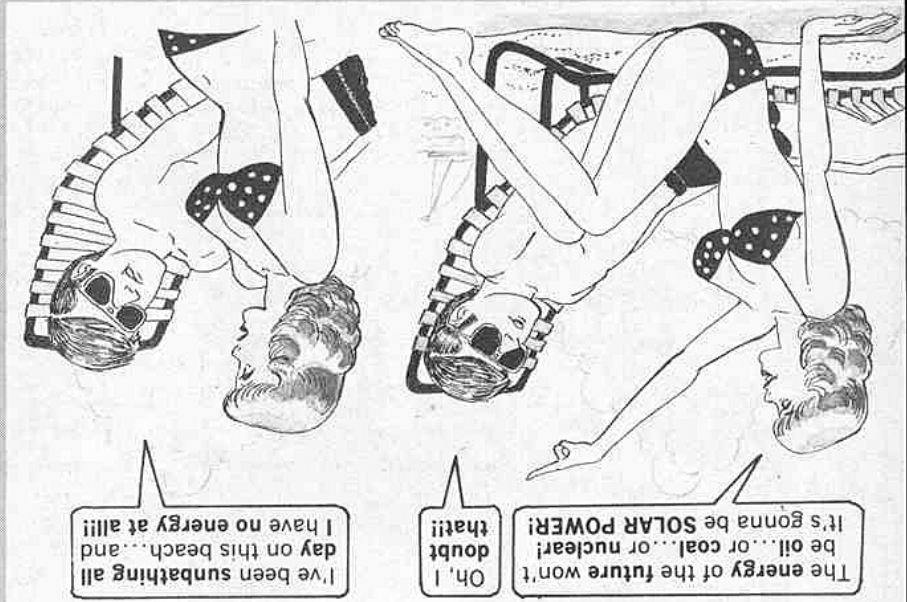


Sure! With the price of gold
so high these days, you'd
never do anything that dumb!

INVITATIONS



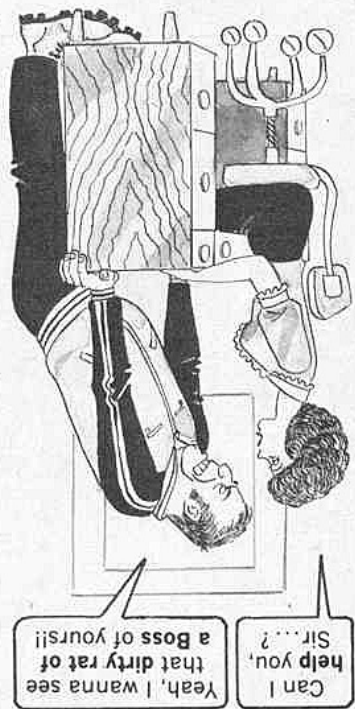
POWER



MODERN EDUCATION

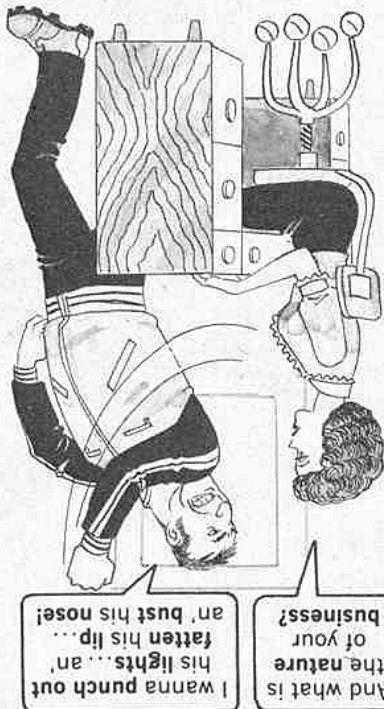


BUSINESS



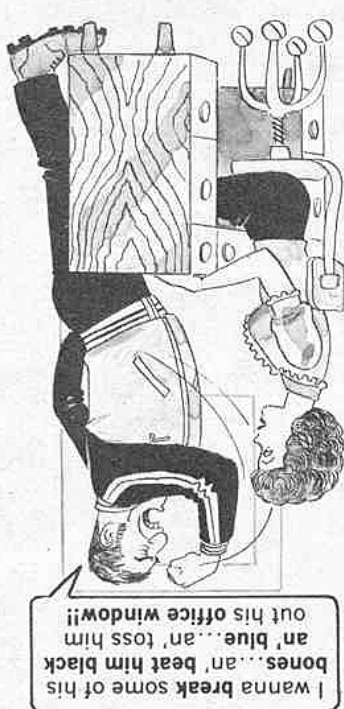
Can I help you, Sir...?

Yeah, I wanna see a Boss of yours!!

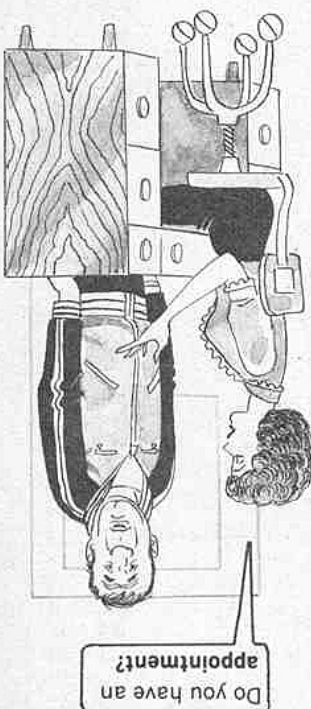


And what is the nature of your business?

I wanna punch out his lights... an' bust his nose!



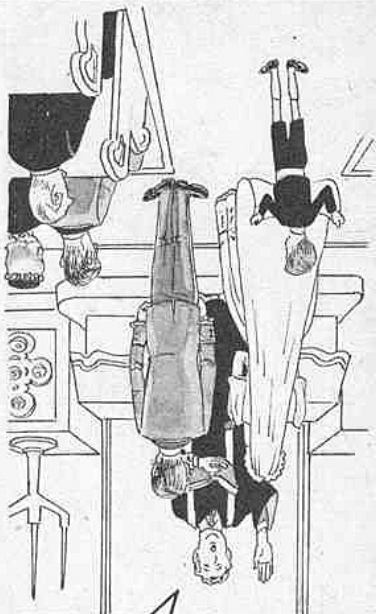
I wanna break some of his bones... an' beat him black an' blue... an' toss him out his office window!!



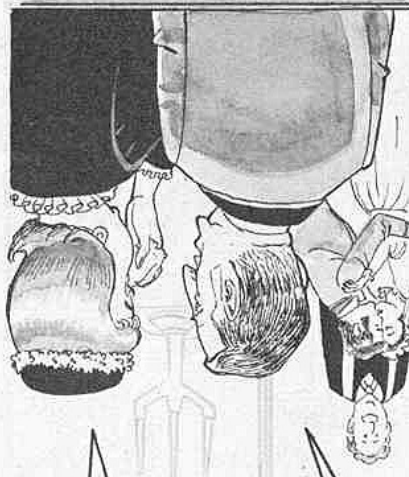
Do you have an appointment?

R SIDE OF...

WEDDINGS

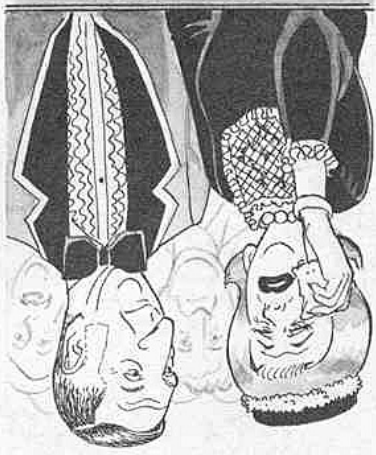


What God has joined together, let no man put asunder! I now pronounce you man and wife!



What are you crying about?

Because it's so beautiful! It's like a story-book romance, where the Prince and the Princess live happily ever after!



This is an extra-special marriage!

What's so extra-special about this marriage??



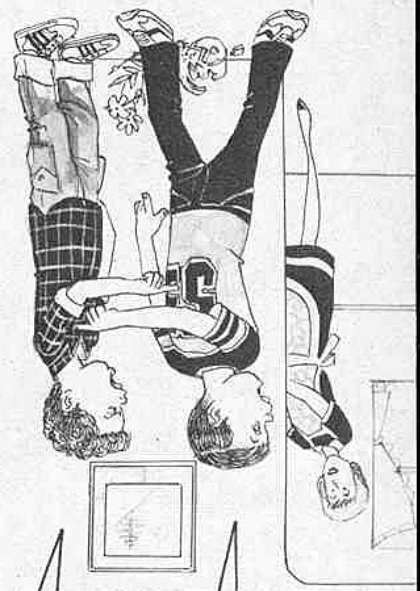
It's their FIRST!!

ARTIST & WRITER:
DAVE BERG

BLAME

BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPT.

THE LIGHT



Hey, Mom!! Donald broke your favor-ite potted plant!!



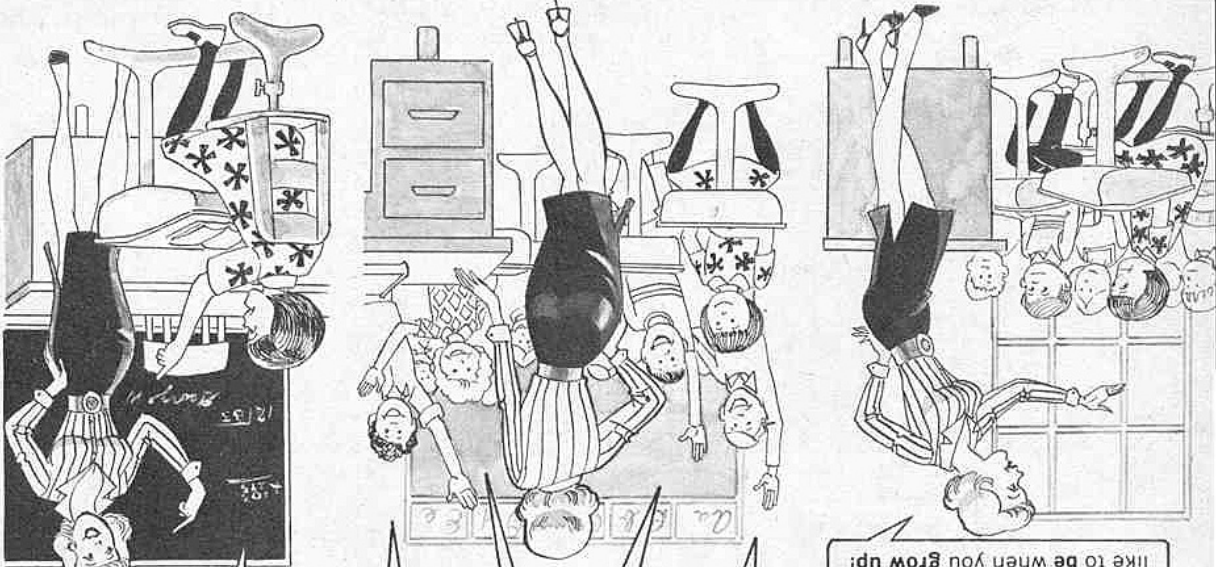
I DID NOT! You did!



No, YOU did!!



Okay... knock it off! Just calm down and tell me exactly what happened!



Class, my name is Miss Green, and I'm a Teacher-In-Training! I'd like to get to know some-thing about all of you! Let's start with what you would all like to be when you grow up!

I'd like to be an Astro-naut!

I'd like to be a Doctor!

I'd like to be a Nurse!

I'd like to be a Lawyer!

I'd like to be Miss Green!

You mean a Teacher-In-Training??



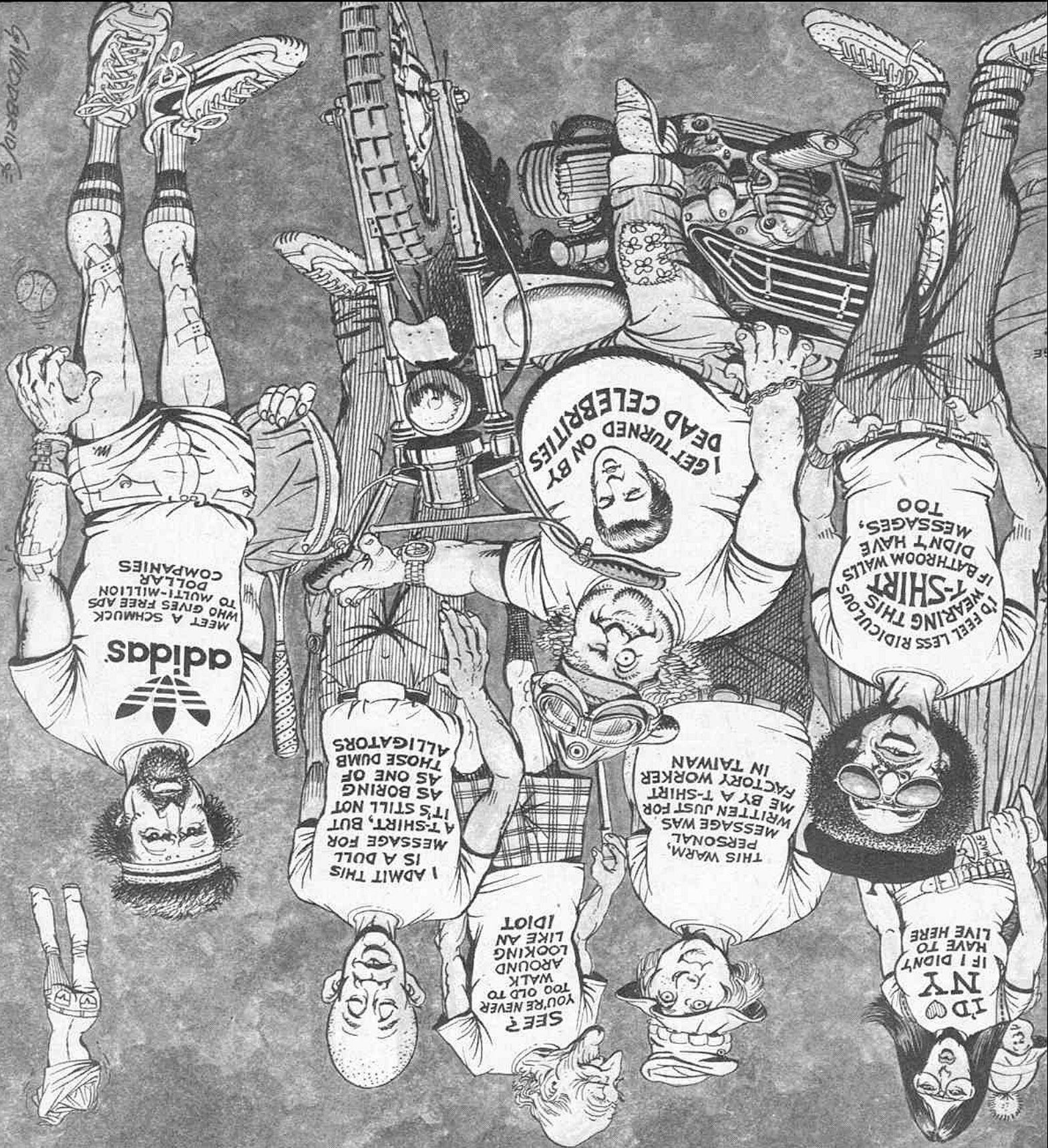
No, I mean REALLY BUILT!

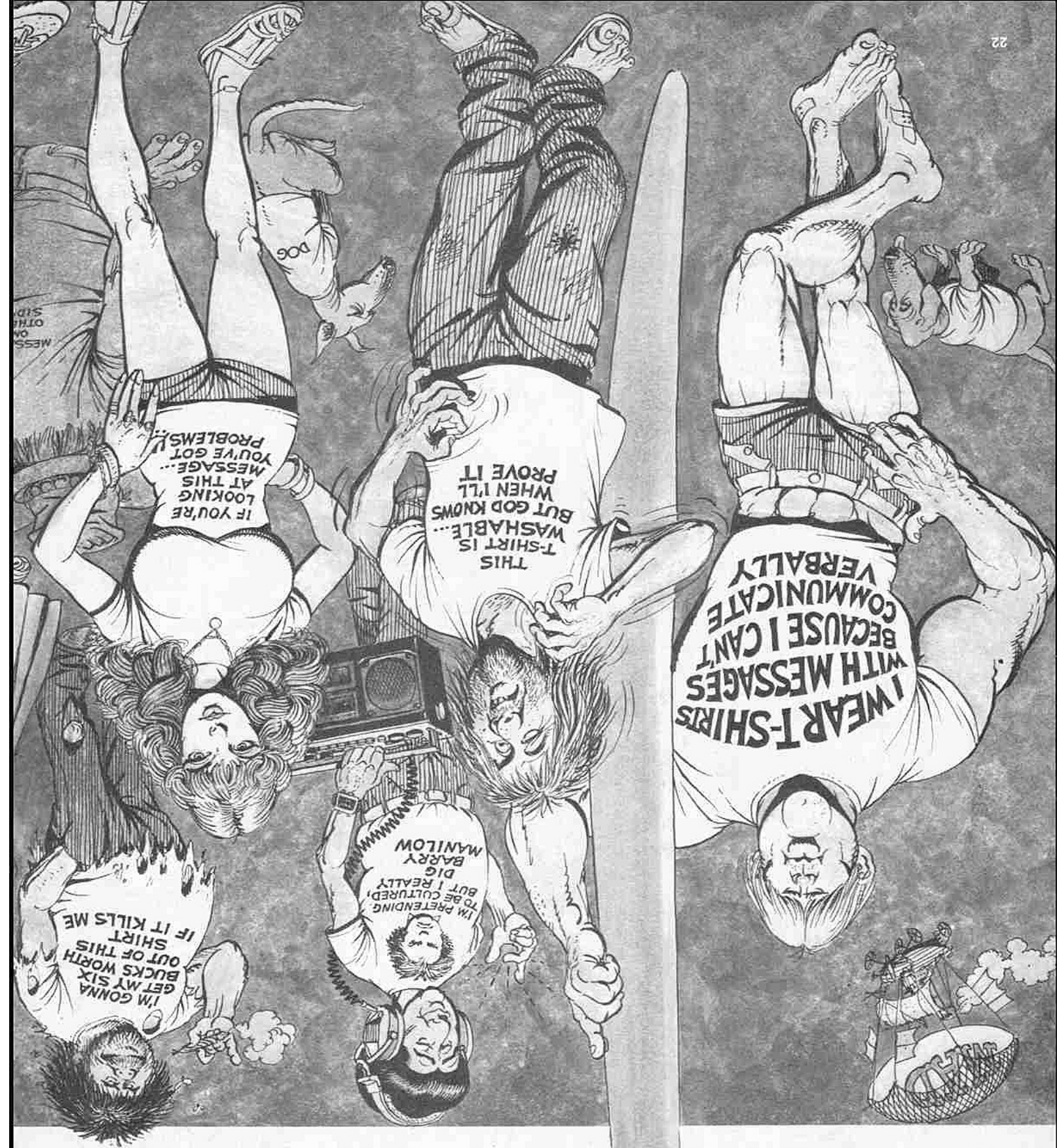
SCHOOL

Las Vegas And All I Got Was This Lousy T-Shirt," and so on. Well, we think that instead of sporting clever but rather impersonal machine-made comments, people should reveal their true thoughts about themselves and their shirts with these

AGES WE'D LIKE TO SEE

ARTIST: GEORGE WOODBRIDGE WRITER: LARRY SIEGEL

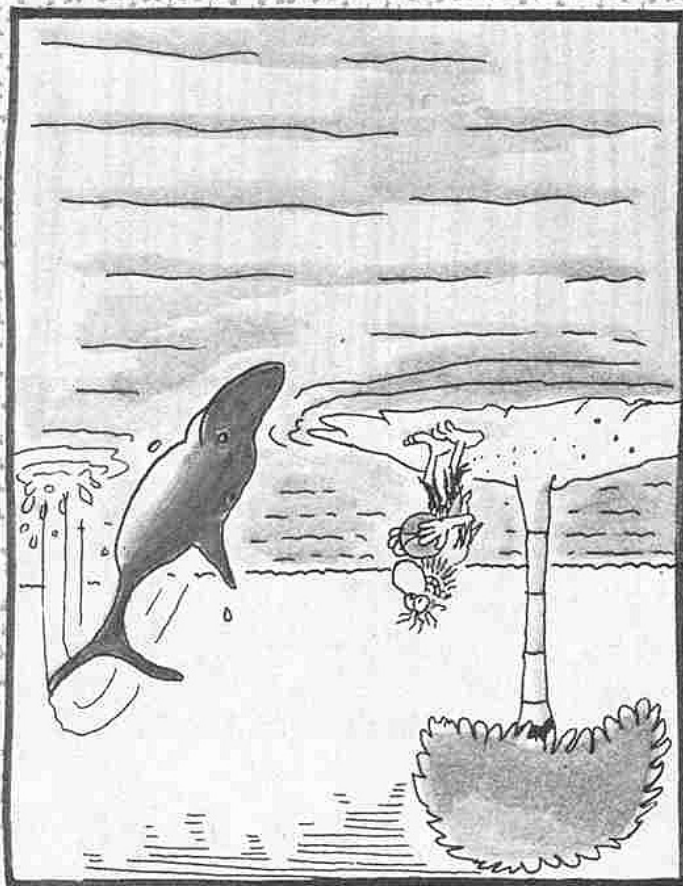
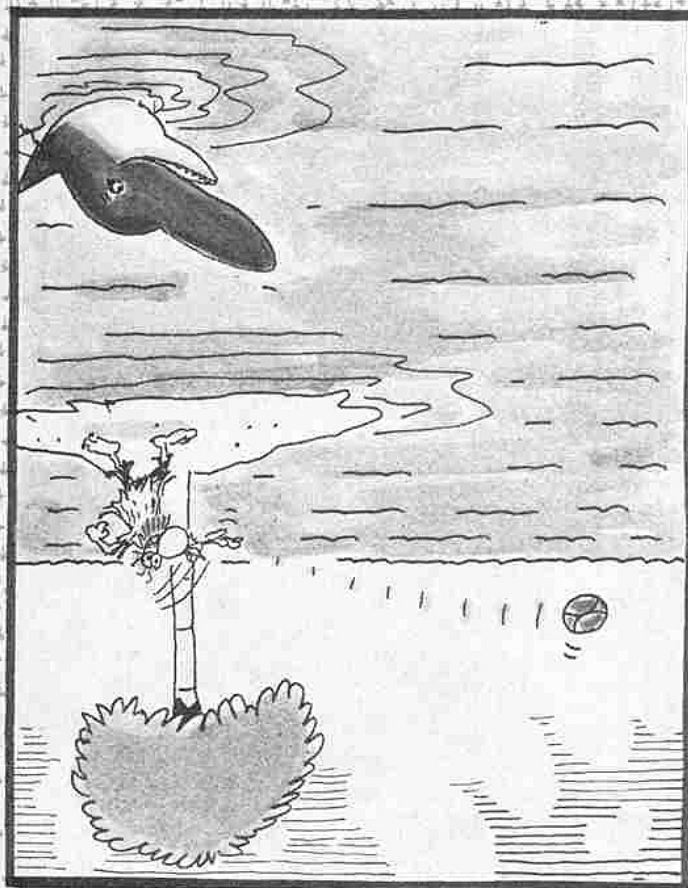
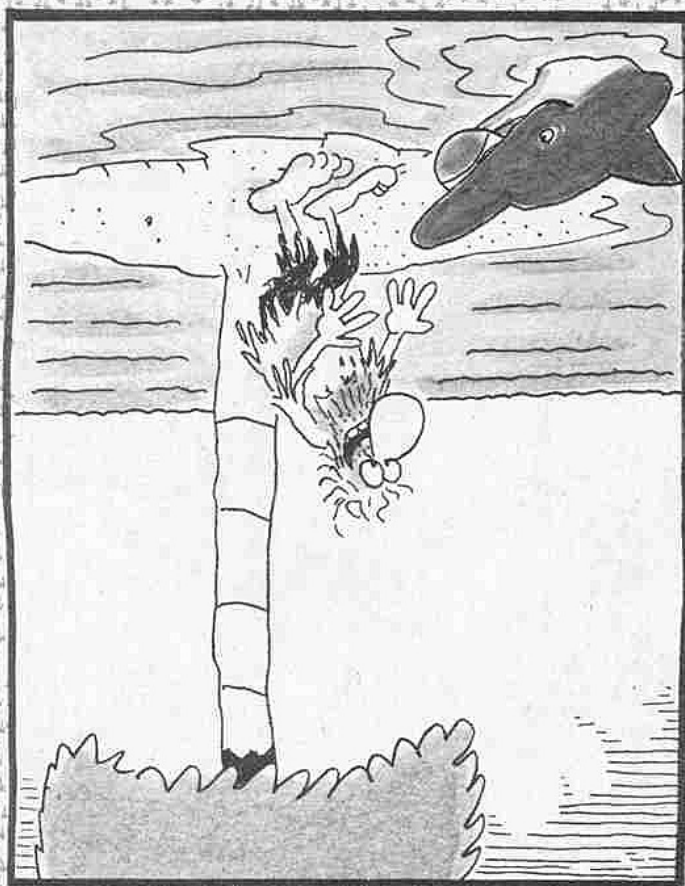
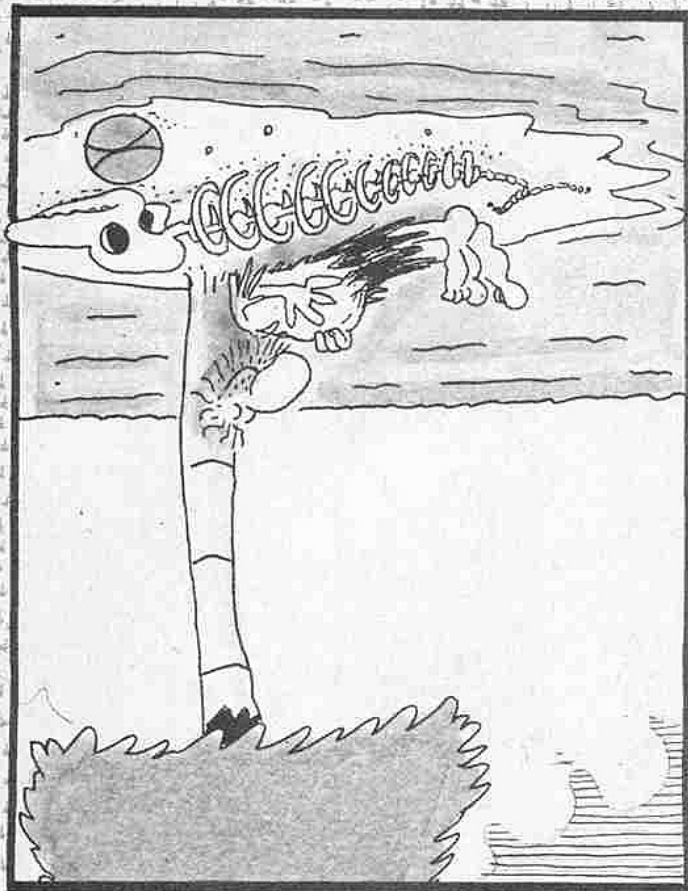




T-SHIRTS WITH MESSAGES

One of the most popular fashion phenomena among young people these days is the T-shirt with a message. You've seen them (and probably wear them). They've got messages like "Property of Alcatraz," "Kiss Me, I'm Italian," "My Folks Visited

PUTTING "HAH" ON YOUR CHEST DEPT.



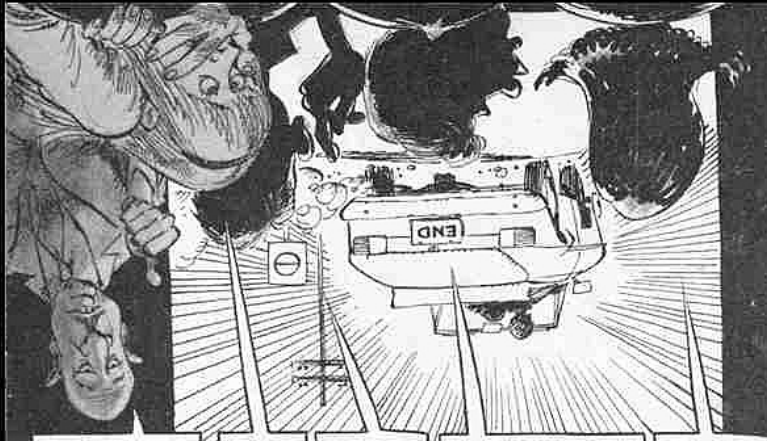
A DESERT ISLAND GAME PLAN

PORPOISE DELECTI DEPT.



Tell me something! Who's gonna believe that a wimp who's scared of his own shadow, can't hold on to his wife, and soils his pants could punch out two strong-armed hoods who make a living scrambling brains?

The same idiots who believe that two street-wise hoods who come up to a hotel room with no other purpose than to grab some bonds and knock off the guy who has them... would be dumb enough to bring \$100,000 in cash with them!

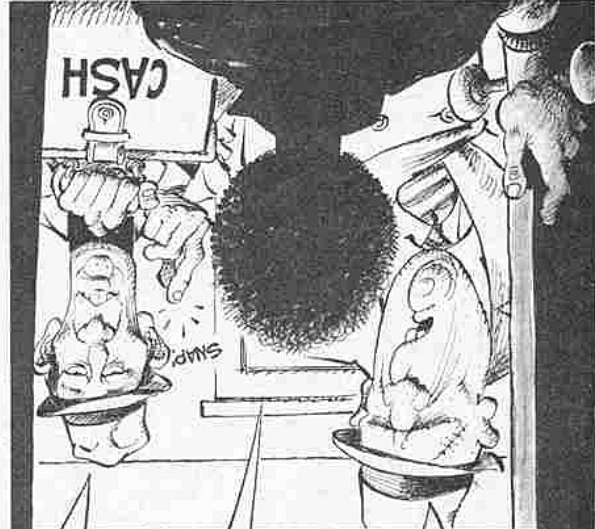


What a wonderful heart-warming American success story of the '80's!

Yeah... a Black bank robber and a white hooker, riding off into the sunset, stacking their dreams with \$100,000 in stolen money!

What a fabulous moral lesson for our nation's young people!

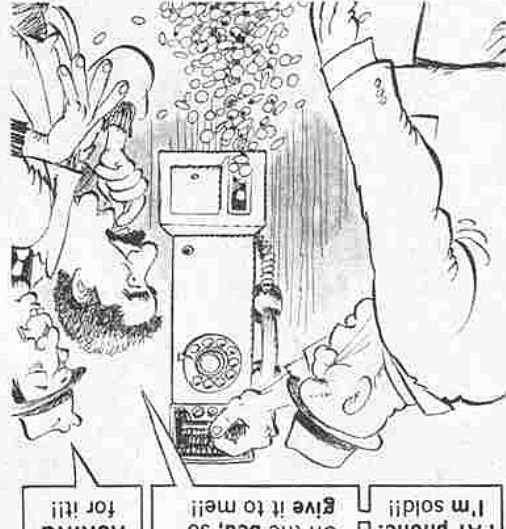
Does anybody mind if I throw up? Go ahead... be my guest! ANYTHING's gotta be an improvement over all the TOILET HUMOR!



We're the big-time Las Vegas gamblers you've been waiting for!

Oh, Yeah? That's what YOU say! Prove it!

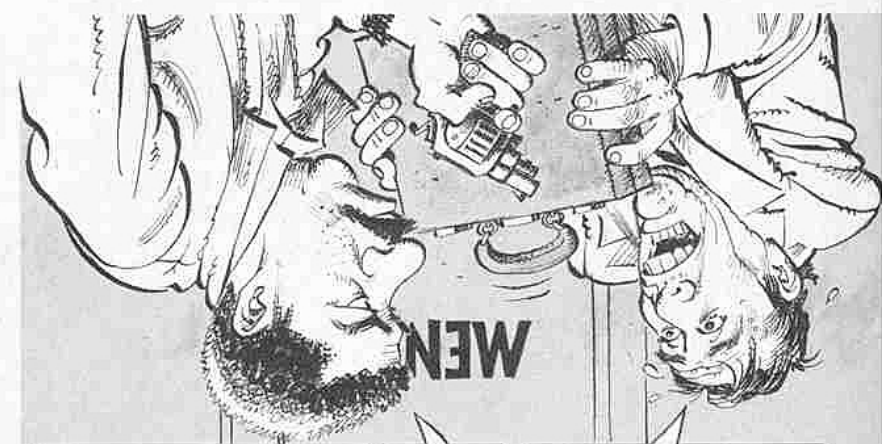
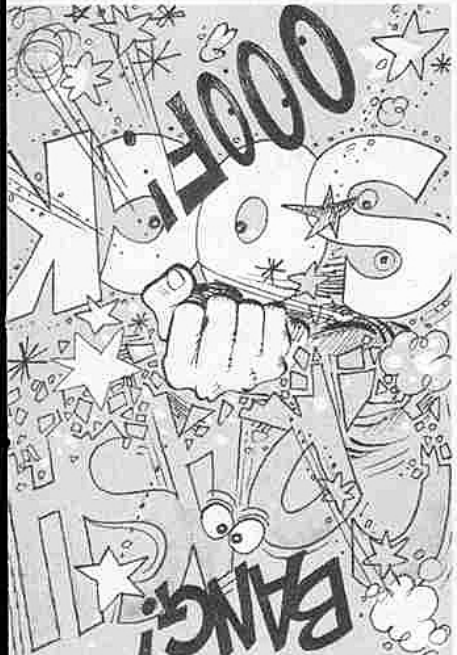
Go ahead, Monte! Prove it to him!



Holy cow!! A \$1400 jackpot from a PAY phone! I'm sold!!

Okay! We got the 100 G's! Where are the bonds??

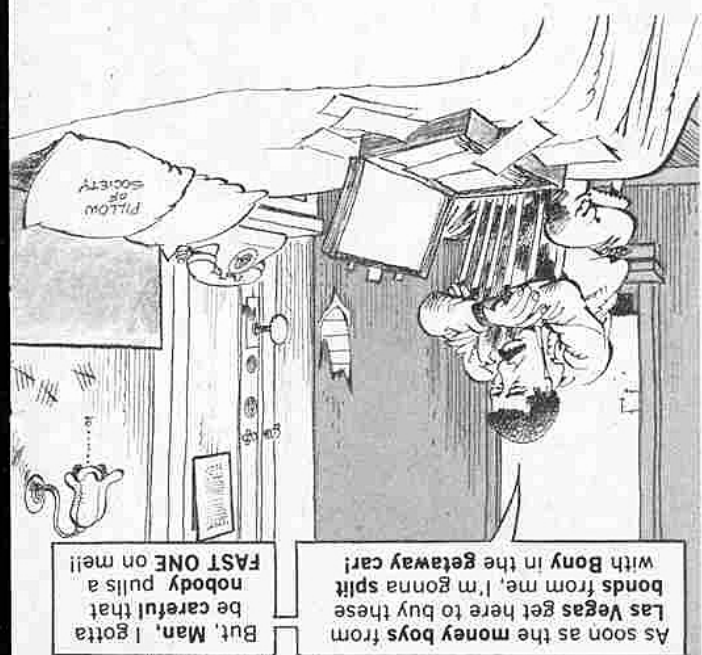
Sure, As long as you're ASKING for it!



Do me a favor! Take this million bucks in bonds! Inside the case, you'll also find the number of two guys in Las Vegas who'll pay you \$100,000 for them, plus the keys to a getaway car, plus—

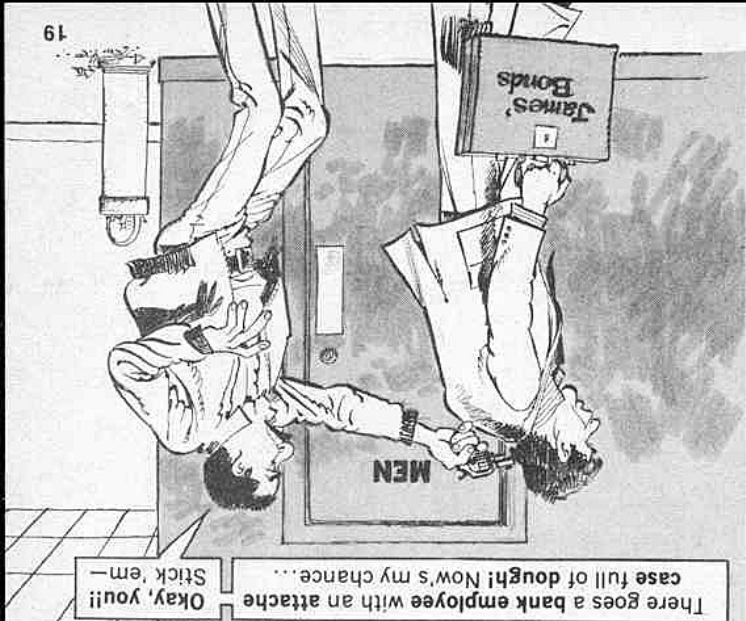
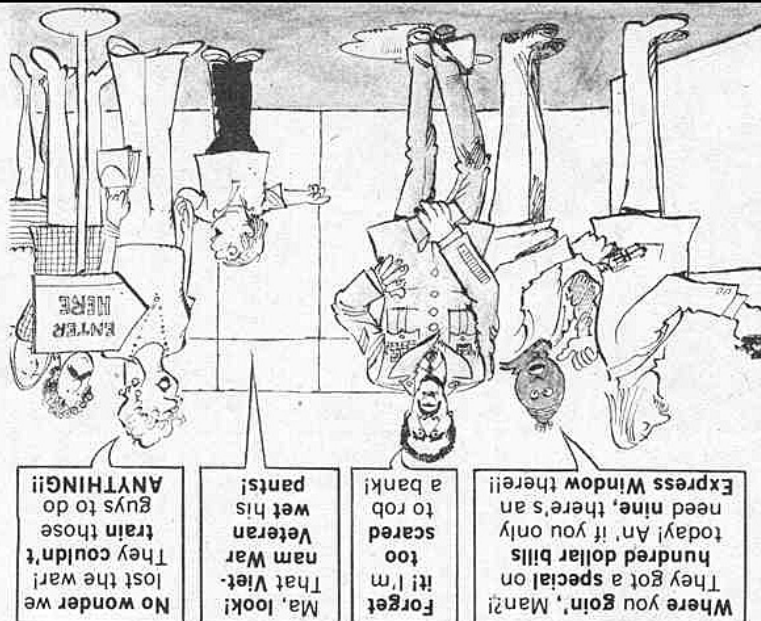
Hey, Man! Why are you being so nice to me?

Because I gotta go into this Men's Room, and I'd really like some privacy! With all the toilet humor in this picture, I got a feeling the camera's gonna go inside there with me—and it could be disgusting!



As soon as the money boys from Las Vegas get here to buy these bonds from me, I'm gonna split with Bony in the getaway car!

But, Man, I gotta be careful that nobody pulls a FAST ONE on me!





OOOOHHH!
AAAAHHH!

Bony, this is terrific! This is the most wonderful thing that ever happened to me!

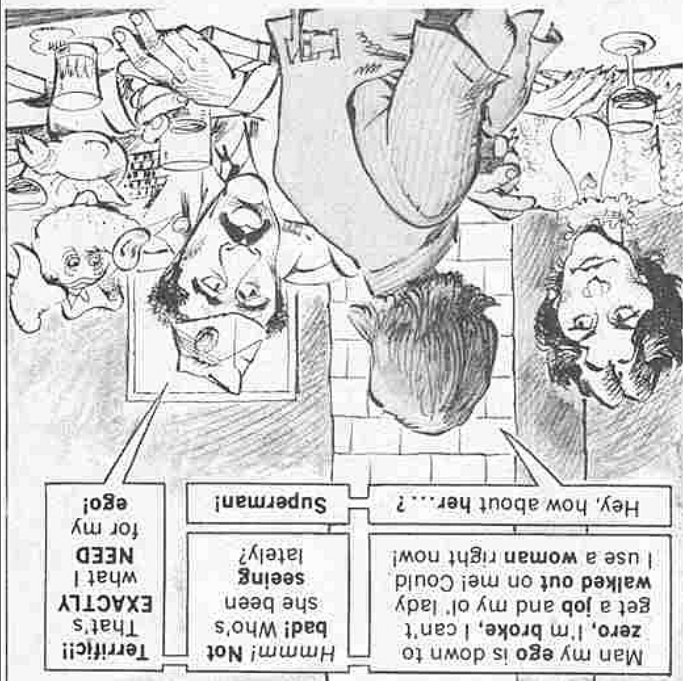


You're right!
You ARE a lousy hooker!

Tonight is special! I'm giving it away FREE!!

Okay, how much is it gonna cost me?

I couldn't help noticing you stare at me, Soldier! My name is Bony... but I gotta warn you! All I am is a lousy hooker!



Terrific!! That's EXACTLY what I NEED for my ego!

Hmmm! Not bad! Who's seeing lately?

Man my ego is down to zero, I'm broke, I can't get a job and my ol' lady walked out on me! Could I use a woman right now!

Hey, how about her...?



Me and some of the guys used to sing "Sh-Boom" ... and "Splish-Splash" a lot, though!

Nice try, but it's just not good enough!

And there wasn't even a decent war song like "Praise The Lord And Pass The Ammunition" or "Let's Remember Pearl Harbor" to inspire you!

Frankly, I've lost all respect for you! Let's face it, you fought a tacky war, and some of it rubbed off on you! I mean, there was no glamour, no troop morale! And what's worse, you LOST!

WHY are you leaving me??

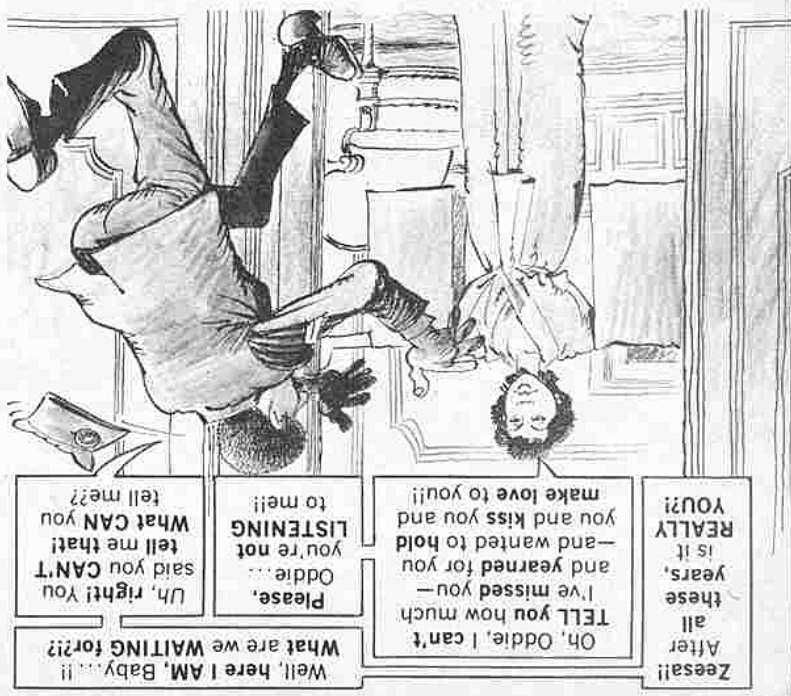


That's right! And just think, when you first walked in here you thought you were a nobody!!

Oh, my God... you mean I'm a single, childless, penniless ORPHAN??

Just this... I want a divorce, I'm not sure my daughter is yours, your mother just died, and I've spent all your money!

NO COMMITMENT RYOR



Well, here I AM, Baby...!! What are we WAITING for??

Uh, right! You said you CAN'T tell me that! What CAN you tell me??

Please, Oddie... you're not LISTENING to me!

Oh, Oddie, I can't tell you how much I've missed you—and yearned for you—and wanted to hold you and kiss you and make love to you!!

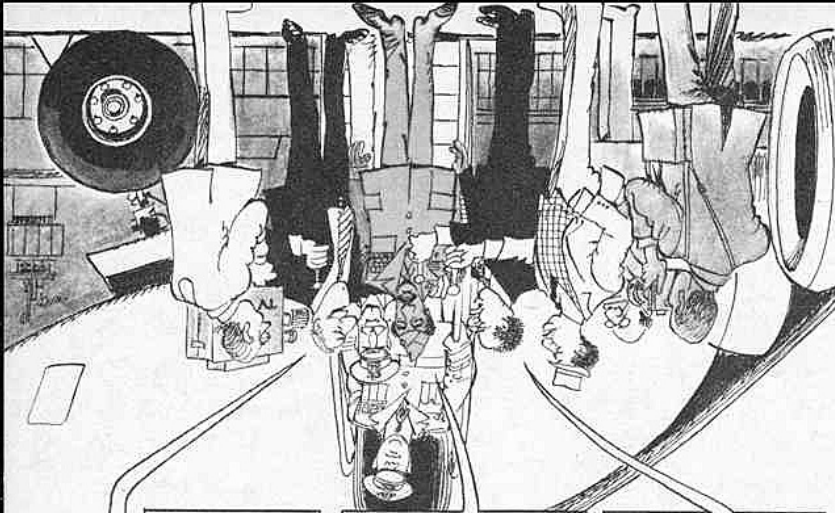
Zee-sai! After all these years, REALLY? YOU??



I'm sorry!

Don't blame yourself, soldier! You're only responsible for the heartbreak of psoriasis!

oh, yeah! We had a severe outbreak of Asiatic Flu! Presley sold countless millions of records, and... you were away, the Mets won the World Series, Elvis over for you now, and you're on your way home! While Sorry your buddy couldn't make it... but the war is



I'm HOME...!

I'm HOME...!

And here he is—

Oddie Kooler, the Vietnam war hero!

Welcome back to America, Oddie!

What are your immediate plans?

Ge, I really can't believe I'm home!

To see my wife and daughter, get a job, and buy a little house somewhere!

It's great to have you back, Oddie, but please don't move in to MY neighborhood!



OWWWW... OUCH... OOF... UGH!

Aw, c'mon... hold it, you guys! That's a little TOO HIGH... and a little TOO MANY FIVES!!

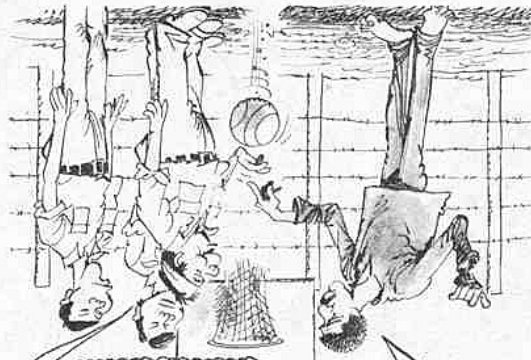


You want to save your friend, American? We will free him if you sign this confession!

Okay... you do that, and I'll sign anything! Let's see, it says I confess to criminally bombing the civilian population of Hanoi, engaging in an illegal war, violating the rights of freedom-loving people, etc., etc.... Hold it!!

What's this? Assassinating the Water Commissioner of Latvia? Creating world-wide urban blight? Starting the Bubonic Plague? Causing the eruption of Vesuvius? You expect ME to accept the responsibility for all THAT?!

Wait! You didn't get to the part where you contributed to the heartbreak of psoriasis!

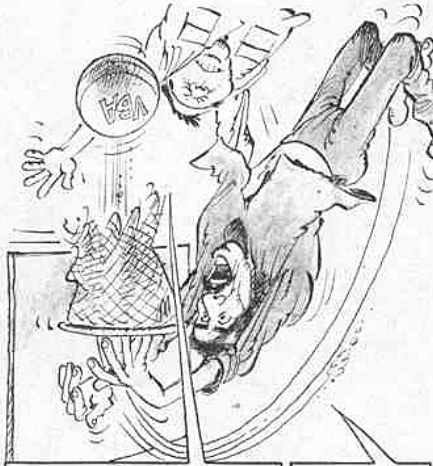


YOU... wanna play ME?? Heh-heh-heh! Who ever heard of a BLACK MAN playing BASKETBALL??

Hey, Man! How about a little One-On-One?

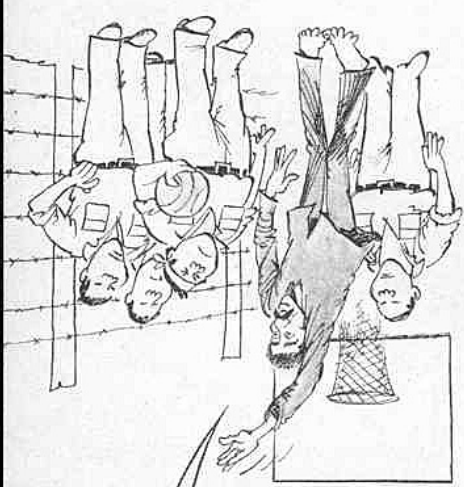
If I win, you let my buddy out of the box!

Looks like this is gonna be a piece of cake!!



That makes it 127-4! You ready to quit yet, Man?

You kidding? Everyone KNOWS in basketball, the score means nothing until the last two minutes of the game!!



Final score: Me... 296! You... 8!

Now, how about giving me a high five, and then you free Ninny?



I suggest you cool it from now on! Otherwise, you're gonna go off the deep end and lose your sanity around here, just like I'm losing mine!!

How long you been here?

Le'me see... 21... 22... 23... one more hour, and it'll be a WHOLE DAY!!

I see what you mean!



American dogs, you will confess to war crimes! If you lie just once, you will rot in solitary confinement for at least five years!!

Look... can't you get this through your head? I didn't commit any war crimes... and neither did he!

That's right! I swear on my country's new President M. Nixon!

Hoo-boy! You just got TEN years!! THEN, we throw away the KEY!!



Here is company for you, Yankee pig!

Up yours, you lousy @ \$%&@! slant-eyed cruds!

Thank God! A dirty American! He'll fit in much better with the decor here!

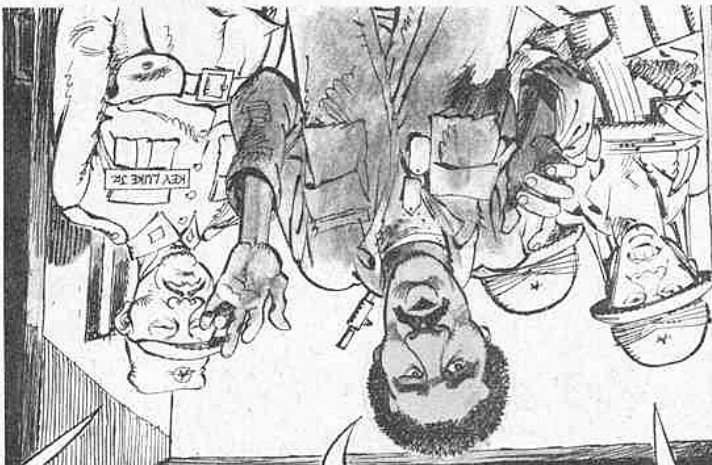


Hi, buddy! I'm Oddie Kooler! Le'me outta here, you @ \$%& Viet Cong scum! You think you're gonna push Ninny De Strangelo around? Well, you can kiss my royal Dago ass!

Hey, Man! What do you do in civilian life?



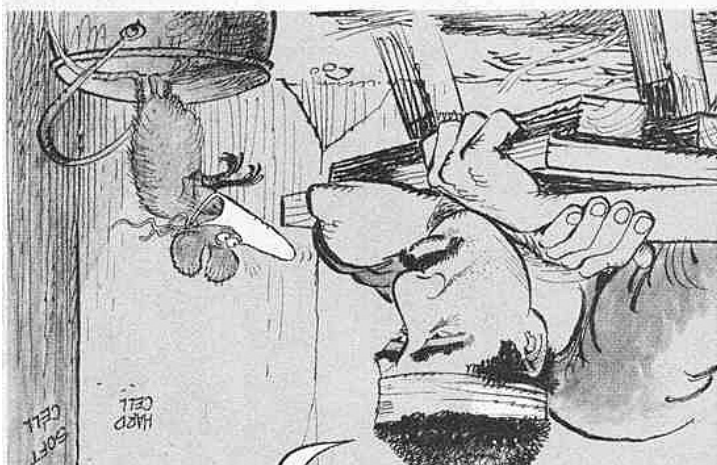
I'm glad you asked! You see... it's always been my dream to enhance the image of the Italian-American people! Well, be proud! You're doing almost as good a job as the Mafia!



You will confess to your war crimes, American pig! And if you lie to us just once, you will rot in here for at least five years!!

Hey, Man! I didn't commit any war crimes! I swear on my country's flag! I swear on the honor of my country's President, Lyndon B. Johnson!

That did it! You just got TEN years!!



What a life! Stuck in this filthy cell with no one to keep me company except that dumb Vietnamese mouse!!

And just look at him! Man... I've heard of Orientals being cleanliness nuts... but he is TOO MUCH!!

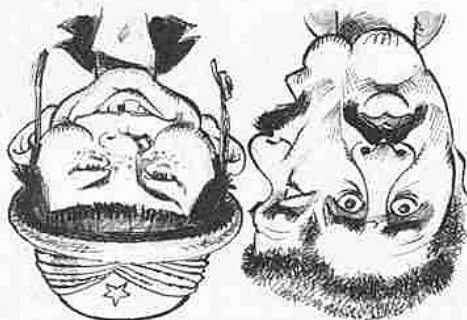
HARD CELL
SOFT CELL

Hollywood recently made a movie about a guy who curses, lies, steals and hangs out with a high-priced hooker. What kind of hero is that? We thought he was a

of Hero

ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER

WRITER: LARRY SIEGEL



Yeah, it's our star, Richard Pryor's ideal enemy'll like it better that way!

What does the Viet Cong have to do with it?!

Not THAT enemy! I'm talking about WHITE MOVIE-GOERS! You think they're gonna shell out hard-earned dough to see us Blacks soar like eagles, and them look like dumb turkeys all the time up here on the screen?!

Speaking of Richard Pryor, you may love him or hate him as a performer, but you have to admit he's got dignity! I never met him! Which one is he?

The guy over there... with the dark hair and his pants down! Oh, THAT guy with dignity!

Don't move, American swine! We got you!!

Oh-oh! This is so embarrassing! Caught by the Viet Cong! Please, guys, don't shoot! DON'T SHOOT!

Quick!! Shoot him!! SHOOT HIM!!

VIET CONG

KING KONG



Keep shooting him! shooting!

This will make one terrific newspaper ad about Vietnam!

No wonder we can't lick these people! They're so resourceful!

WE'RE RUNNING THIS MOVIE SATIRE—EVEN THOUGH THE MOVIE BOMBED OUT AND
 We always thought a "hero" was someone honest and decent who performed acts of
 courage and never cursed or lied or stole. Shows you how much we know! Because

Dumb Kind



God... this
 Vietnam is
 a stinkin'
 cesspool!

You guys make me sick!
 here to keep freedom
 alive? I'm proud to
 do my share to keep the
 Cancer of Communism
 from infecting the
 body of the civilized
 world so that a brave
 new tomorrow will...

You're wasting
 your time, Pvt.
 Greepish... so
 CUT THE ACT!
 A STINKIN'
 VIETNAM IS
 A STINKIN'
 CESSPOOL!

They're not?
 GOD... THIS
 VIETNAM IS
 A STINKIN'
 CESSPOOL!
 I... I HATE
 THIS BRUTAL
 STUPID WAR!

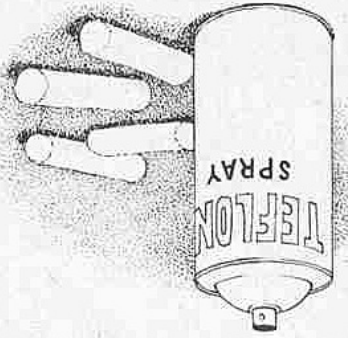
Today, in the '80's,
 we got violence in
 the streets, nuclear
 radiation leaks, a
 terrible recession
 and unemployment...
 so how come Holly-
 wood is making so
 many Vietnam War
 movies these days?

Who
 knows? Call it
 a simple
 nostalgia
 trip
 back to
 America's
 innocent
 past!

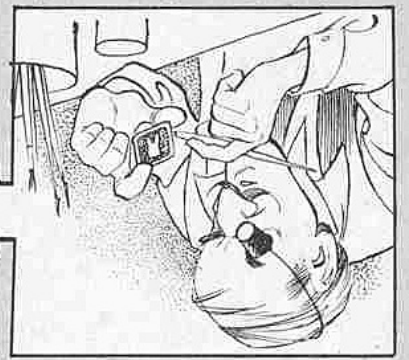
You notice how
 evenly divided
 this platoon
 is, racially?
 You know, good
 and bad of both
 races? I hear
 it's gonna be
 like that all
 picture!



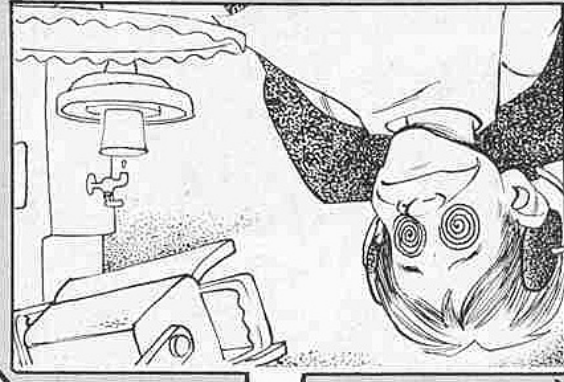
64¢ for coating cotton rolls with teflon so they won't absorb the saliva you generate.



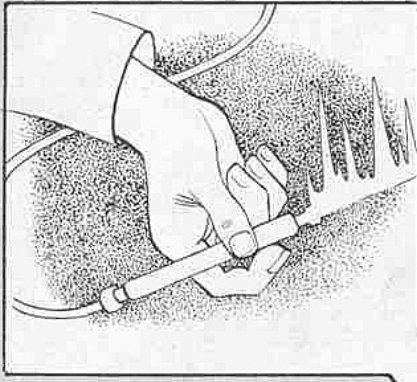
\$5.00 for a Retoucher to make your X-rays show that all previous dental work you ever had will eventually cause trouble.



\$5.98 for Special Homing Device that focuses the Dentist's light into your eyes no matter how you try to avoid it.



74¢ for Electricity to freeze the water in the water spray, and the air in the air spray.



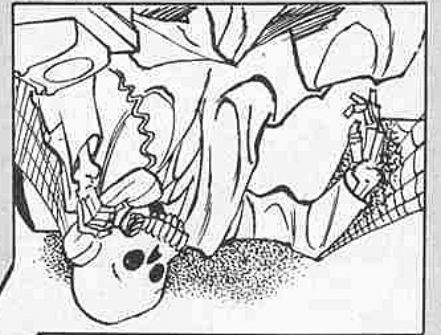
"Working From Hand To Mouth To Fulfill You"

LEONARD
HOEGLMEIR,
D.D.S.
\$ 80.00
4 Fillings..... 375.00
Root Canal Work..... 45.00
Cleaning..... \$500.00
TOTAL

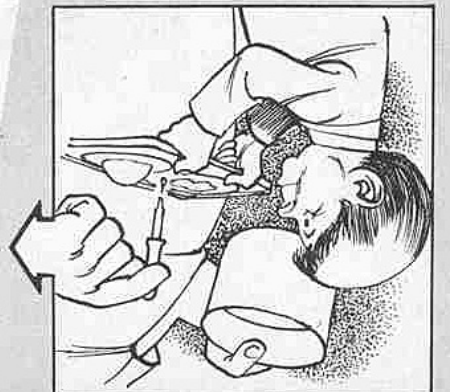
\$12.00 for Tuition for course in Current Dull Events so Dentist can make boring conversation while you're in his chair.



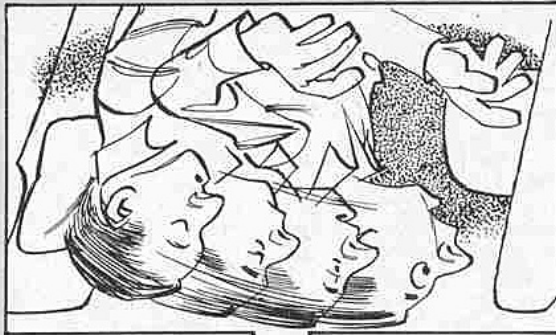
\$1.25 for Special Answering Machine Units that put callers for reservations on "Hold" for the rest of their natural lives.



\$11.00 for a Squad of Midgits to test the food served to see that the portions are adequate.



\$7.98 for a Sensing Device that alerts the pilot to make an announcement over the plane's public address system as soon as you manage to finally doze off.



\$3.85 for a Sound Engineer to fix the speakers so you cannot understand anything that's said over the public address system.



\$6.50 for Care and Feeding of Gorillas who jump up and down on luggage before it comes out.

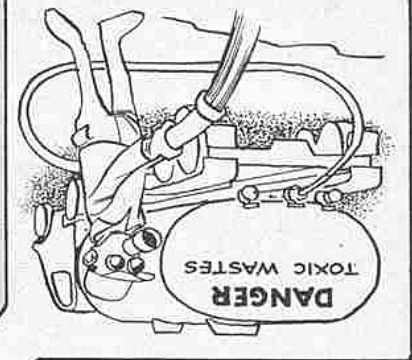


CHECK IN AT LEAST AN HOUR BEFORE FLIGHT TIME
TO INSURE GETTING YOUR SEAT! WE OVER-BOOK!

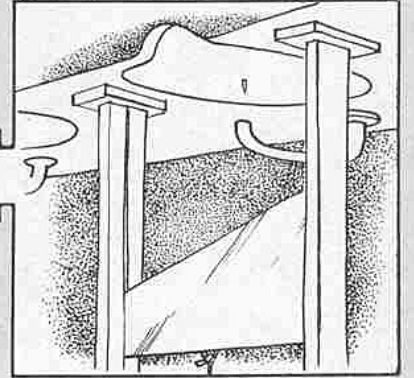
New York To L.A.....\$659.79

INVOICE
"Fly The Crowded Skies Of Trans-American"
TRANS-AMERICAN AIRLINES

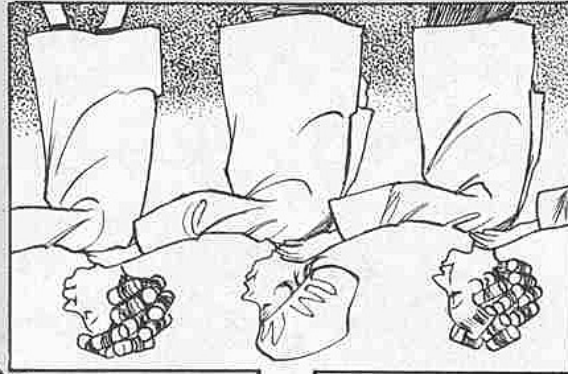
\$5.00 for Rental of Tank Truck
and Dump Site for disposing of
toxic liquids used on the hair.



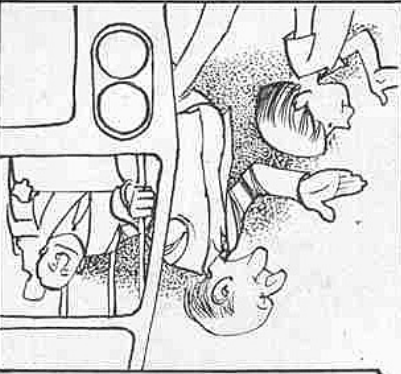
97¢ for Custom-Designed Wash
Basins that mangle customers'
necks when getting shampooed.



\$2.25 for Rental of Used Smocks from
The Women's House of Detention to make
customers look like escaped convicts.



\$2.50 for Bus Fares for trans-
porting members of the owner's
family to salon to get tipped.



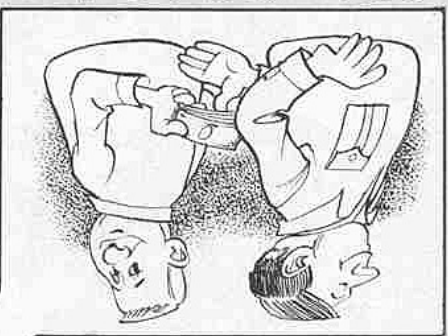
\$1.75 for Window Cleaning, so
people can see into salon and
laugh at how idiotic you look.



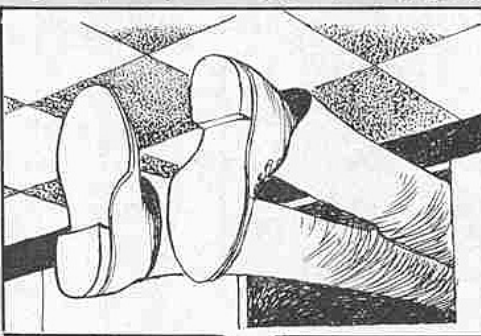
SALON DE MARVIN
"A Beautiful Person For The Beautiful People"

Cut.....	\$25.00
Set.....	15.00
TOTAL	\$40.00

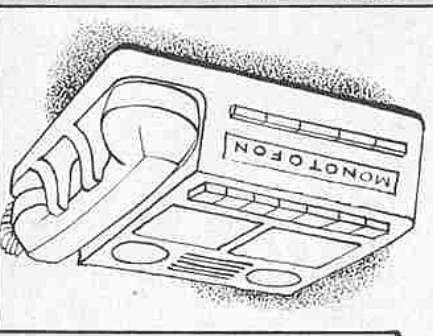
\$1.75 for a Kickback Fund pay-
able to Apartment House Super-
intendants who recommend Otto
for totally unnecessary jobs.



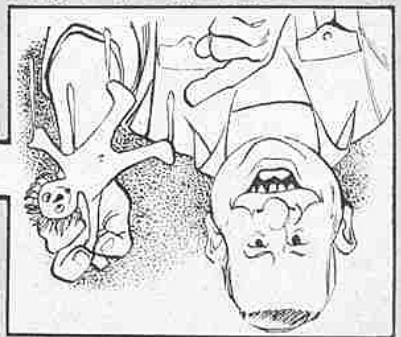
\$5.75 for pair of Dummy Legs to make
it look like Otto's working under sink
when he's actually back in the truck,
reading a porno magazine or sleeping.



77¢ for a Telephone Answering
Machine that always tells each
caller the exact same message!"
... "Otto will be right over!"



29¢ for a Kid's Toy that Otto
will claim was the cause of the
\$199.75 repair job... when ac-
tually a stuck floater (\$1.50)
was all that was responsible.



OTTO PLUNGER & SONS
"YOUR STUFFED TOILET IS OUR BREAD AND BUTTER!"

Fixing Overflowing Toilet	\$67.50
Unclogging Clogged Drain...	17.00
Replacing Faulty Faucets...	115.25
TOTAL	\$199.75

\$18.00 to hire a Weighthifter
to tighten all valves, faucets
bolts and nuts so it is impos-
sible to budge them if you
ever try to fix them yourself.



When you get a bill, are you aware that there are lots of "hidden charges" buried in it? What's that? Oh, you never pay your bills! Well, if you did pay your bills, would you like to discover how much those hidden charges would be costing you? No? Okay, skip to the next article! As for the rest of you suckers out there who might still be paying them, let's look and see just how much money goes to betray the . . .

HIDDEN CHARGES

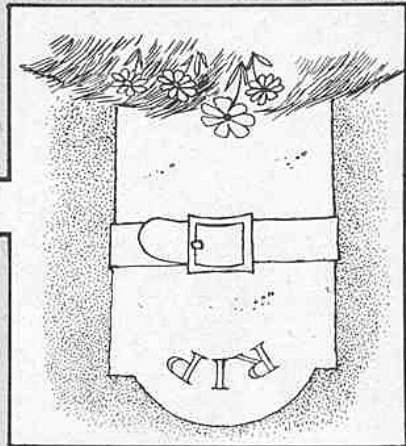
IN TYPICAL BILLS

ARTIST: BOB CLARKE WRITER: STAN HART

Bernie The Tailor LAUNDRY AND DRY CLEANING

Dry Cleaning.....	\$7.95
Laundry.....	6.32
Alterations.....	7.50
TOTAL	\$21.77

WHEN BRINGING IN CLOTHES, PLEASE
REMOVE EVERYTHING FROM YOUR POCKETS!
(We do it from clothes you're wearing!)



18¢ Burial Fee to "The Belt Cemetery," where belts from coats and dresses are sent to their final resting places instead of being returned with garments after dry cleaning.



6¢ for Electricity to power a special Static Electricity Generator that injects static electricity into all clothes that are dry cleaned, making them stick fast to everything.



82¢ Legal Fees for answering charges of false and misleading advertising such as "In by 9, Out by 5," "Quality Dry Cleaning," "We Do Professional Alterations" and "Service With a Smile."



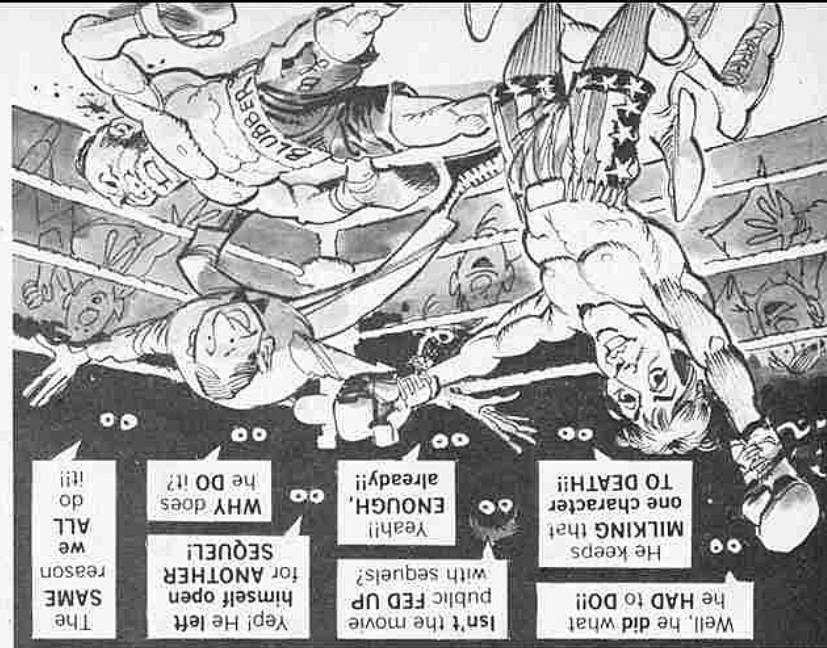
34¢ towards Engineering Costs to perfect perfect interlocking wire hangers that resist all efforts to untangle them.



12¢ for Special Claim Ticket Paper that dissolves without a trace upon contact with the inside of handbag or pocket.



MONEY !!



The SAME reason we ALL do it!!

Yep! He left himself open for ANOTHER SEQUEL!

Isn't the movie public FED UP with sequels? Yeah!! ENOUGH, already!!

Well, he did what he HAD to DO!! He keeps MILKING that one character TO DEATH!!



I'll KILL him! I'll MURDER him!!

This sequel SUCKS! Your characters are shallow, your direction is weak, and your script lacks the emotion, excitement and joy of the other two!



Keep talkin'! Nothin' you say bothers me, Blubber!!

I'm gonna make your stupid face look like an explosion in a pizza factory!!



Words don't bother ME, Blubber!

I'm gonna bust you up so bad, Honky, you're gonna end up in the "Intravenous Hall of Fame"!

Now let's go up to the ring for the fight... and the taunts!!



And Atrium has just made her 23rd change of outfits in this movie!

Blubber is now the BAD GUY! Bawly is still the SLOBI!

Rockhead, the former Champ, is now the CHALLENGER! Appalling Creed, Guy, is now the GOOD GUY!

Well, folks... the big story here is NOT just another Heavyweight Cham-DRAMA behind it! Let's review...



Incredibly bad taste in boxing ber, there's one more trait I want to pass on to you!

Now, before your fight with Blub-ber, there's one more trait I want to pass on to you!

Well, you've finally shaped up, Rockhead! I've taught you all the tricks I know: speed, flexibility, agility, aggression, power and sadism!



What's WRONG, Rock. Let's talk about it...!

But... what you have... you had for so long!!

Yeah... but I dunno, Atrium! I guess I just don't wanna lose what I've got!

Yeah... but then Nicky died, and I got scared! You have to trust what's inside you!

I-I can't LUNCH!! I'm still not used to this "SOUL FOOD"!



Okay... let's break it up!! I'm STOPPING THIS BOUT RIGHT NOW!!

Look...!! The Ref stepped in and stopped the dialogue!

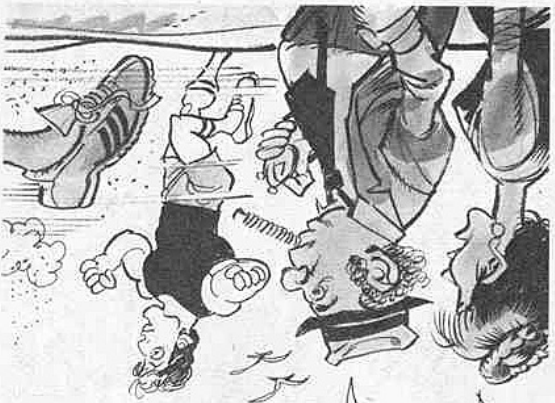
It's about time, too! It was getting really brutal!

Yeah! Those old clichés were being beaten to a pulp!!



Does it make you uncomfortable to be the only White man in the gym? Yeah... a little!

Now you know what I feel like when I go to a Hockey game!!



I'm sure glad we moved out of that hot, sweaty gym! Yeah... straight onto a BEACH! That's Rocky running at his FULL SPEED!!

Don't you think they're OVERDOING that "Slow Motion Photography"?? That ain't slow motion!



Faster, Rocky! Good Lord, you're pathetic! Hey, what'd you clock me at, Bawly? Nine, two! BAD for 100 yards!

That's the DATE!! You LEFT on September second!



Skid Row... in Los Angeles?!! HERE?? Why?

This is my home town! I started here! I got tough here! So, for your comeback, you've gotta start here at the bottom, too!

That's gonna be difficult! Nah! That's gonna be the easy part!

Making you BLACK is gonna be the hard part!



You've lost your "edge," Rocky! You gotta get HUNGRY again! MEAN! You gotta get OF THE TIGER!!

See those guys? THEY'VE all got "The Snarl Of The Tiger"!! Is that why they all look so angry...??

No... they're angry because every single one of them wanted Blubber Lang's part in this movie, and they didn't get it!!



Okay, I love the BOX OFFICE plan!

Here's the plan! In this film, I'm the GOOD GUY to offset the negative racial stereotype of Blubber! That way, we'll get the BLACKS rooting for us! We've already got the ITALIAN and JEWISH audience! We'll appeal to EVERY ethnic group! We'll have the whole world cheering for us... except for huge guys with feather earrings and Mohawk haircuts!!



You gotta become a mean fighting machine again! I'm gonna show you "moves" like you never saw before!



And here's the first one...! We're training in a gym 3000 miles away!!



Sssh! Here comes Rabbi O'Hoolahan... played by Peter O'Toole!



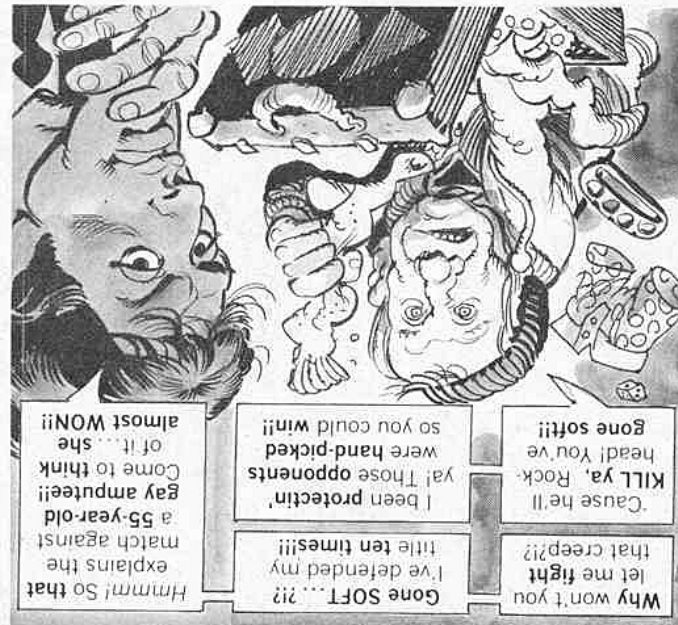
Yeah! And in THIS case, YOU'RE the "EDEL"!!

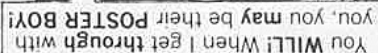
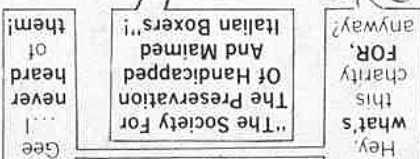
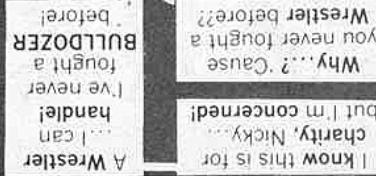
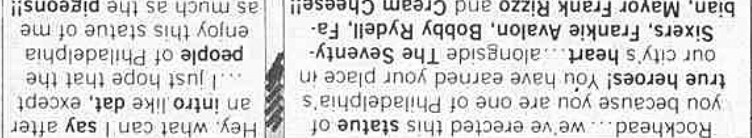
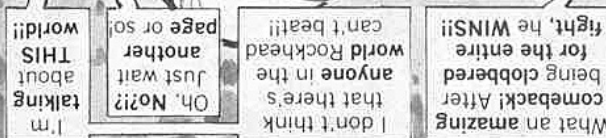
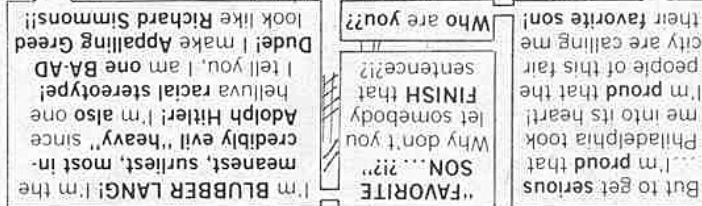


Yeah, I know, Nicky! In a manner of speaking! I punched his hand severely! How'd you do that? Did you whip him, Kid? What in heck does THAT mean? I'm sorry I couldn't be out there WITH you, Rock... but I had one of those pesky Hollywood heart attacks!



Yeah!! Right now!! But you got a RE-MATCH with Blubber Lang! So, I'll be expectin' ya up there in a few months! Gasp... croak!





HEAD III



Hey, what's going on here, Atrium?

It's the opening montage where we capsuleize 3 years of story into 2 minutes of film!

Montages don't like style! I ain't my style! I don't like things that are CUT SHORT!!

Then you sure won't like your role in THIS sequel!

This cushy lifestyle is gonna DESTROY Rockhead! He's getting soft!

He's earned his success, Nicky! He's earned the good life! Why, with Miss Piggy was adorable!

Miss Piggy?! I TOLD you he was getting soft! Two pictures ago he was punching meat! Now, he's talking to it! I tell ya, some challenger is gonna take him apart!

You CALLED me?? What are you doing in this montage?

ANYTHING I WANT TO, you old Honky fool! I think we got big problems!

ARTIST: JACK DAVIS

WRITER: ARNIE KOGEN



Montages don't like style! I ain't my style! I don't like things that are CUT SHORT!!

Then you sure won't like your role in THIS sequel!

This cushy lifestyle is gonna DESTROY Rockhead! He's getting soft!

He's earned his success, Nicky! He's earned the good life! Why, with Miss Piggy was adorable!

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You CALLED me?? What are you doing in this montage?

ANYTHING I WANT TO, you old Honky fool! I think we got big problems!



ANYTHING I WANT TO, you old Honky fool! I think we got big problems!

You CALLED me?? What are you doing in this montage?

Miss Piggy?! I TOLD you he was getting soft! Two pictures ago he was punching meat! Now, he's talking to it! I tell ya, some challenger is gonna take him apart!

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This cushy lifestyle is gonna DESTROY Rockhead! He's getting soft!

He's earned his success, Nicky! He's earned the good life! Why, with Miss Piggy was adorable!

Miss Piggy?! I TOLD you he was getting soft! Two pictures ago he was punching meat! Now, he's talking to it! I tell ya, some challenger is gonna take him apart!

You CALLED me?? What are you doing in this montage?

ANYTHING I WANT TO, you old Honky fool! I think we got big problems!

ROC

It's been rumored that Sylvester Styrofoam did an enormous amount of research when he was preparing "Rockhead I" and "Rockhead II." It's been said that he learned everything there was to know about boxing. But we doubt it. Because we think he missed a few very important things. Mainly—like how to hang up his gloves...and throw in the towel...and retire in style while he's still on top. Oh, no, Styrofoam never learned these things...and it's too bad! Because if he had, we're sure he never would have made...

This may be another sequel like the same old Rockhead!

It's not the same old Rock-head! This one has money and fancy clothes! It's a brand new Rockhead!!

Rockhead may have affluence, but you can bet he still can't pronounce it!! It's the same old Rockhead!

Has wealth really affected Rockhead? Let me put it this way: His robe is Gucci, the water in his pail is Perrier, and his "protective cup" is 14 karat!

Hey!! I've heard of "Golden Gloves"...but COME ON!!

I'm a big Sylvester Styrofoam fan! I saw "Rockhead I"...and "Rockhead II"! But who wants to sit through "Rockhead III"? It's the same plot, the same music, the same re-hash!!

Would you rather sit through "Paradise Alley", "F.L.S.T." and "Night-Hawks"??

I'll sit through this RE-HASH!! I'll sit through this RE-HASH!!



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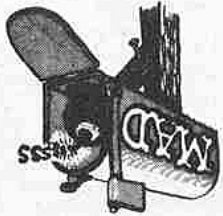
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BELOW COST!



Yes! If you look directly below
what these full color portraits of
Alfred E. Neuman, MAD's "What-Me-
Worry?" kid (suitable for framing or
wrapping fish) will cost you... which
is: 60¢ for one, \$1.25 for 3, \$2.55
for 9, \$5.15 for 27 and \$10.35 for 81
...you'll find the address where to
send the money... which is c/o MAD,
485 MADISON AVENUE, N.Y., N.Y. 10022

LETTERS DEPT.



A "TIMELESS" COVER

When I saw your MAD Pac-Man issue on
the newsstand, I had to wakka-wakka right
up and get one. Keep up the good work guys!

David Garner
Atlanta, GA

I was delighted to see the change in format
in MAD #233. It reminded me of the "old
days" when MAD has some of its first 23
issues disguised as racing-track forms, school
notebooks etc. I hope this trend continues, at
least from "Time" to "Time".

George G. Snowden III
Greenwich, CN

Smart move! The last time you didn't
feature Alfred E. Neuman on the cover was
MAD #161 (The Posciden Adventure
cover), which sold better than usual.

Marion Plagman
Whittier, CA

Your September cover looked so Time-
like, the clerk at the newsstand almost
charged me Time's \$1.50 price! Are you guys
attempting to extort another 50¢ out of your
readers?

Edward Lee
Honolulu, HI

I have one question about Bob Clarke's
cover for issue #233. Why did you try to
make your magazine look like Time? You'll
never be as funny as they are!

Jimmy Hall
Santa Maria, CA

In my opinion, your last issue showed
im-pac-able taste.

Charlie Cowan
Kingwood, TX

After all these years, you have finally lost
you "MIND" with the September issue!

Jack T. Hughes
Canyon, TX

Hey MAD! What is this? Where was
Alfred E. Neuman on the Sept. 1982 cover? I
mean really guys, Pac-man instead of good
old Alfie? Shape up or ship out!

Bob Karwin
Acton, MA

I just received issue #233. Is Alfred E.
Stephen Pence
Houston, TX

Similar letters of anger and/or concern over Mr.
Neuman's absence were received from: Shannon
Wendrick, So. Milw. WI; Andrew Jenks, Alhambra
CA; Paul Chittick, Cambridge, MA; Patricia Todd,
Tuscaloosa AL; Alan Hale, Bradwood IL; Scott
Wright, LaGrangeville NY; Melanie Berger, New
York NY; Todd Boyle, Long Grove, IL; Matthew
Cook, Edmonds, WA; Chris Oakes, Bellefontaine, OH;
Stephen Corcoran, Vestal NY; John Robinson, Chico
CA; Beth Cox, Port Neches TX; Chris Hour, Bethel
Park PA; Joe Hedlund, St. Charles IL; Kevin Hermes,
Blair NB; Helen Lawler, New Providence NJ; Chris
Kane, Port Orange FL; Geza Baranyi, Del Mar CA;
Dan Quay, Langslowe PA; Deana Nesrode, Harold
Wilson, Adam Simowitz, Somewhere USA.

Similar kudos for MAD E.S.P. from: Kurt Lepich,
Brawley CA; Scott Peters, Manassas NJ; Chris Scira,
Auburn NY; Cynthia Zenon, Pittsburgh PA; Scott
Dicks, Newell IW; Daryl Jevons, Eau WI; Robert
Lambert, Phelps NY; Hoyt Glazer, Charleston WV;
Danny Mendelsohn, Rockville, MD; Todd Mintz,
Beverly Hills, CA; Edward Lee, Honolulu, HI; Simon
Weavers, North East MD; Darrell E. Payne, Anioch
CA; Big Ichy, Elgin FL; Tom Nystrom, Fort Collins
CO; Robert North, Columbus GA; Robert Santiago,
New York, NY; Mark Prince, Solana Beach CA;
Charles McCue, Lewis McGinnion, Erie, Conn. Some-
where USA.

"NOW STARRING"

The September issue of MAD Magazine
has become one of the most widely read
publications in our Washington and New
York offices because one panel (in "Now
Starring At The White House") has Senator
D'Amato wondering aloud to Senator
Moynihan just how many Commandments
are left after Reagan budget cuts. Having
grown up on MAD, it's great to see that it
continues to offer its very funny, and often,
very accurate view of life.

Gary Lewi
Director Of Communications
Sen. Alfonse M. D'Amato's Office
Washington, D.C.

"Ronald Reagan, Now Starring At The
White House" was really a nuclear bomb.
Someone
Somewhere, USA

I was extremely upset with your article
"Now Starring At The White House."
What's going on with you guys? Stay out of
political satire and pick on something we can
all laugh at, like Jane Fonda, The National
Enquirer and Ted Kennedy.

Alex Rodolakis
Worcester, MA

I've disagreed with some of your political
views before, but this time you've gone too
far! Slandering a great man like Herbert
Hoover in your newest issue, 18 years after
his death, STILL portraying him as a heart-
less reactionary during the Depression, is
absolutely unforgivable.

Theodore L. Snyder
(A Person who knows
his history!)
Buffalo, NY

More MAD E.S.P. A week before it
actually happened, MAD Magazine was on
the newsstands informing its readers of the
real reason why then Secretary of State
Alexander Haig was about to resign. Nice
work, guys! You even scooped Time!

Danny DiTunno
Staten Island, NY



Exit Haig: More MAD E.S.P?

MAD

NUMBER 235 DECEMBER 1982

"One reason it's so expensive to support the government these days is because so many people are holding it up!"—Alfred E. Neuman

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the usual gang of idiots

DEPARTMENTS

ACCOUNTS DECEIVABLE DEPARTMENT
Hidden Costs in Typical Bills . . . 11

ANOTHER SWORDED TALE DEPARTMENT
"Conehead, The Barbituate" (A MAD Movie Satire) . . . 43

A ROLLING STALLONE GATHERS MORE GROSS III DEPARTMENT
"Rockhead" (Another MAD Movie Satire) . . . 4

BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPARTMENT
The Lighter Side of . . . 24

BOOMERANGLES DEPARTMENT
The Second Edition Of MAD's Real Life Catch-22's . . . 30

CAMPAINS-IN-THE-NECK DEPARTMENT
If Elected, I Solemnly Promise . . . 32

JOKE AND DAGGER DEPARTMENT
Spy Vs. Spy . . . 36

LETTERS DEPARTMENT
Random Samplings Of Reader Mail . . . 2

MARGINAL THINKING DEPARTMENT
"Drawn-Out Dramas" By Aragones . . . **

NOTHING PERSONNEL DEPARTMENT
Help Wanted Ads We Never Get To See . . . 29

PORPOISE DELECTI DEPARTMENT
A Desert Island Game Plan . . . 21

PREP TALK DEPARTMENT
"The Yaks Of Life" (A MAD TV Show Satire) . . . 37

PUTTING "HAH" ON YOUR CHEST DEPARTMENT
T-Shirts With Messages We'd Like To See . . . 22

WE'RE RUNNING THIS MOVIE SATIRE—EVEN THOUGH
THE MOVIE BOMBED OUT AND QUICKLY DISAPPEARED—
BECAUSE WE HAD A PRYOR.COMMITMENT DEPARTMENT . . . 14

**Various Places Around The Magazine

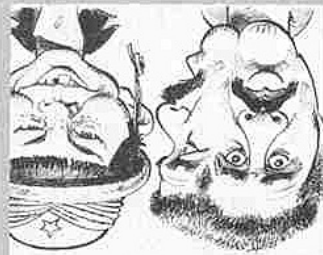
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VITAL FEATURES

"ROCKHEAD"
(Another
MAD
Movie
Satire)
Pg. 4



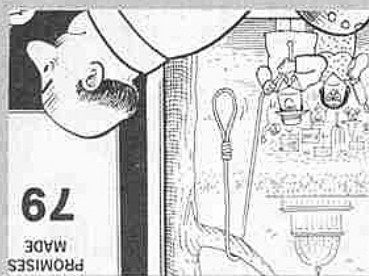
"DUMB KIND
OF HERO"
(Another
MAD Movie
Satire)
Pg. 14



T-SHIRTS
WITH
MESSAGES
WE'D LIKE
TO SEE
Pg. 22



IF
ELECTED,
I
SOLEMNLY
PROMISE—
Pg. 32



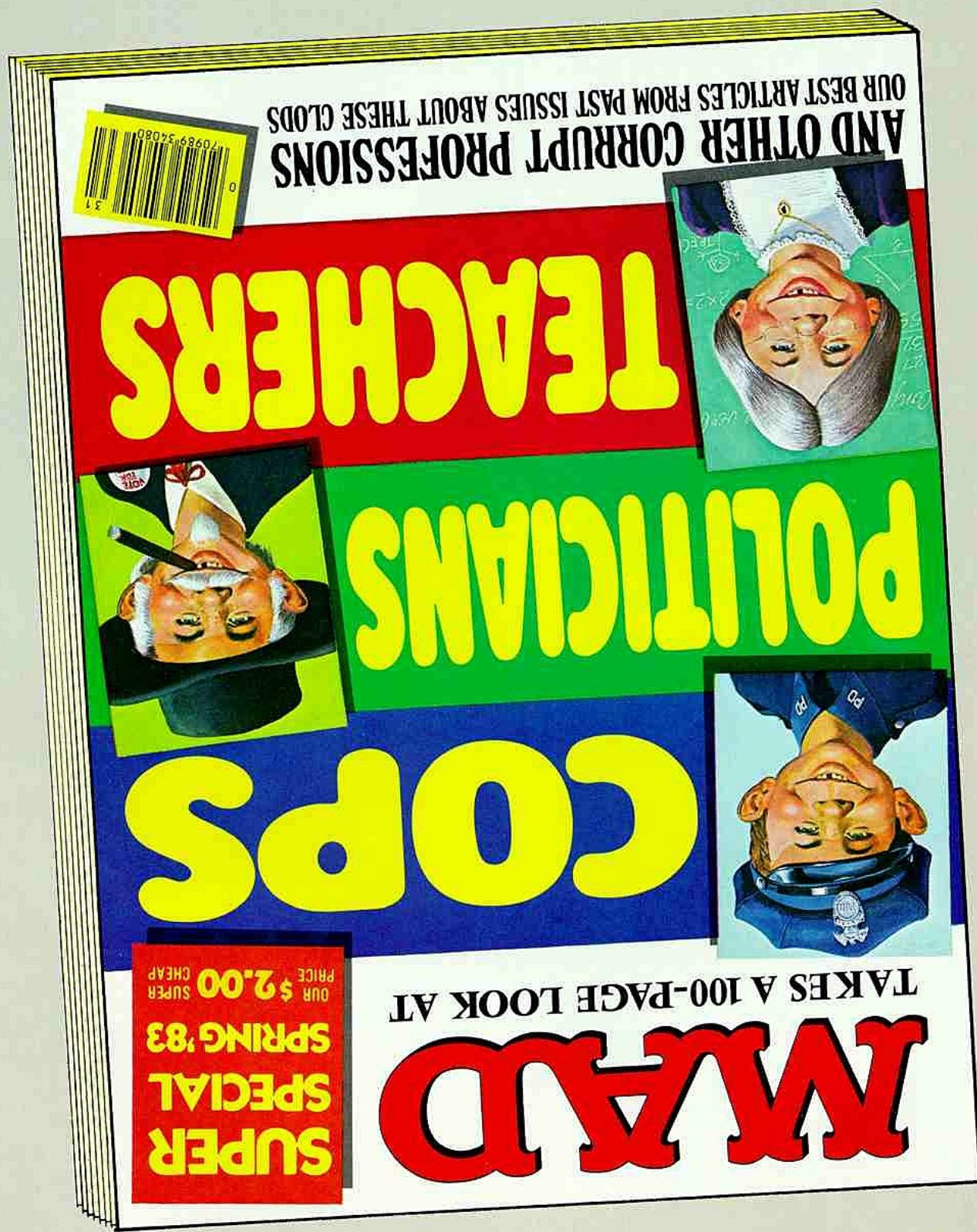
"THE YAKS
OF LIFE"
(A TV
Show
Satire)
Pg. 37



"CONEHEAD,
THE
BARBITUATE"
(Another
Movie Satire)
Pg. 43



YOU'RE BEING RIPPED OFF
...BY EVERYBODY, INCLUDING THE YELLOW JOURNALISTS WHO
BRING YOU THIS SCHMUCK-RAKING "SUPER SPECIAL" EXPOSE!



THE PAYOFF IS AT YOUR LOCAL NEWSSTAND...NOW

...AND SERVES UP ITS OWN NAUSEATING VERSIONS OF...
CONAN THE BARBARIAN & ROCKY III & THE FACTS OF LIFE
ON SOME KIND OF HERO



WAD CUTS THE BALONEY